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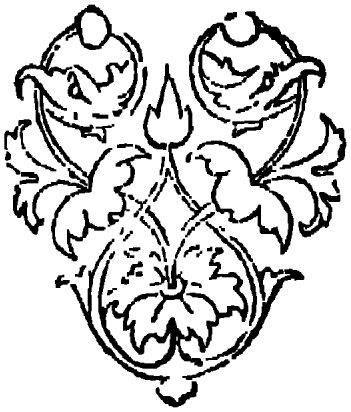
Familiar English

QUOTATIONS



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PREFACE.

TWENTY-FIVE years ago I published a volume of "Familiar Quotations," which was almost immediately out of print. This I believe was the first book on the subject which gave in a collected form the quotations in daily use, with the places named in the works whence the extracts were taken. About seventeen years ago a more comprehensive edition of the work was issued,* which met with a large sale, and which was the precursor of numerous books of a similar character. I had, however, long ago entertained the idea that a volume of a smaller and more handy character than the above named was required, and the present small publication is the result. I hope it may be found to be a useful addendum to the Latin and French Quotation Books which have already appeared.

It must always be a matter of opinion as to what is a "Familiar Quotation" and what is

* Messrs. George Routledge and Sons are the publishers of this volume.

not; those here given, it is thought, come properly under the denomination, though, doubtless, many readers will miss phrases which they may think should have been included; it must, however, be borne in mind that the space at disposal, in order to make the volume *cheap* and *handy*, is limited. Except in a few instances, "Proverbs" have been excluded as not coming within the scope of the book.

The alphabetical arrangement adopted will, it is hoped, render reference easy; the word which seemed the most prominent in the extract being used as the index-word; but to render reference more easy, an index as comprehensive as space would allow has been appended.

In all cases the works of the authors cited have been referred to, to insure correctness both in diction and place, so that it is believed that accuracy in these features may be relied on.

The errors constantly made in quoting by writers and speakers are remarkable. The author of an interesting volume, comprising many well-known passages, recently published, names "Hudibras" as containing the lines which are quoted incorrectly thus:—

> "They that in quarrels interpose
> Will often wipe a bloody nose."

The correct couplet will be found in Gay's "Fables." In an essay on "Misquotations," which

recently appeared in a very ably conducted newspaper, the object of the writer being to *correct* the blunders constantly made, he falls into the usual mistake of quoting Nat. Lee as writing

"When Greek meets Greek, then comes the tug of war;"

and a learned and eminent divine, a certain Dr. B., some years ago, in the presence of a large party, obstinately insisted that

"A man convinced against his will"

was a correct passage from Hudibras, and was only satisfied as to his blunder by the production of Butler's immortal work. Even so accomplished a scholar as Mr. Gladstone—*quandoque bonus dormitat Homerus*—errs; in a recently published number of the *Nineteenth Century*, quoting Byron's words,

"The bubbling cry
Of some strong swimmer in his agony,"

he names them as occurring in "Childe Harold," instead of in "Don Juan," canto ii. stanza 53.

In some cases footnotes are given, generally of the briefest character; but the much-discussed lines,

"He that fights and runs away," etc.

seemed to demand an illustrative note of a somewhat lengthy character; and more space than usual is accorded to the note to

"Though lost to sight, to memory dear"—

the authorship of which appears to have baffled all searchers. Whilst this volume has been going through the press, a correspondent of the *Sunday Times* (July 15, 1877), says in that journal, speaking of the quotation in question, "It forms the final lines of two verses, written by Ruthven Jenkyns, and can be found in the *Greenwich Magazine for Marines* for 1701; I enclose a copy of them." The verses conclude thus:—

> "And still shall recollection trace
> In fancy's mirror ever near,
> Each smile, each tear,—that form—that face;
> *Though lost to sight, to memory dear.*"

There seems, however, to be a doubt as to the authorship thus indicated. Mr. J. Hain Friswell, a high authority on such a subject, in his "Familiar Words," (page 354), citing a quatrain from the lines said to be by Ruthven Jenkyns, says—"We give a few lines of what we suspect is a mere hoax." At present the existence of the *Greenwich Magazine* cannot be traced, so that the true origin of the phrase would seem to be as indicated in the text, under the heading "Memory."

[The quotations from Shakspere are generally in accordance with the readings adopted by Mr. Charles Knight.]

G.

LONDON, *August* 1877.

Familiar English Quotations.

ABDIEL. The seraph Abdiel, faithful found,
Among the faithless faithful only he.
MILTON. *Par. Lost*, bk. v. l. 897-8.

ABRIDGMENT. An abridgment of all that was pleasant in man.
GOLDSMITH. *Retaliation*, l. 94.

ABUNDANCE OF THE HEART. For out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh.
St. Matthew, chap. xii. v. 34.

[This verse, with slight variation, is repeated in St. Luke, chap. vi. v. 45.]

ACCIDENTS. Moving accidents by flood and field.
SHAKSPERE. *Othello*, act i. sc. 3.

ACTION. Suit the action to the word, the word to the action, with this special observance that you o'erstep not the modesty of nature.
SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act iii. sc. 2.

ACTIONS. Upon death's purple altar now
See where the victor-victim bleeds.
All heads must come to the cold tomb;

Only the actions of the just
Smell sweet and blossom in the dust.

SHIRLEY. *Death's Final Conquest*

[The sweet remembrance of the just
Shall flourish when he sleeps in dust
TATE & BRADY (New Version of the Psalms)
Psalm cxii. v. 6.]

ACTOR. As in a theatre, the eyes of men,
After a well-graced actor leaves the stage,
Are idly bent on him that enters next,
Thinking his prattle to be tedious.

SHAKSPERE. *Richard II.* act v. sc. 2.

ADORN. He touched nothing that he did not adorn.

JOHNSON. *Epitaph on Goldsmith.*

[*Nullum quod tetigit non ornavit.*]

ADULLAM. David therefore departed thence, and escaped to the cave Adullam.

1 *Samuel*, chap. xxii. v. 1.

[The term "Adullamites" has become memorable in reference to some members of the Liberal party of politicians—small in number, but all of them possessing great ability—who suddenly separated themselves from their political adherents, hoping to get a number of followers. They were said to have gone into the cave of Adullam. In the second verse of the chapter above quoted we read that "Every one that was in distress, and every one that was in debt, and every one that was discontented" went to David in his place of retreat.]

ADVERSITY. Sweet are the uses of adversity;
Which, like the toad, ugly and venomous,
Wears yet a precious jewel in his head.

SHAKSPERE. *As You Like It*, act ii. sc. 1.

AFFLICTION. For our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory.

2 *Corinthians*, chap. iv. v. 17.

AGE. Age cannot wither her, nor custom staie
Her infinite variety; other women
Cloy th' appetites they feed; but she makes hungry
Where most she satisfies.
SHAKSPERE. *Antony & Cleopatra*, act ii. sc. 2.

AGE. Crabbed age and youth cannot live together.
SHAKSPERE. *Passionate Pilgrim*, st. 10.

AGE. He was not of an age, but for all time.
BEN JONSON. *Lines on Shakspere.*

[In this monody occurs the well-known expression in reference to Shakspere, "Sweet Swan of Avon."]

ALL THINGS. I am made all things to all men, that I might by all means save some.
1 *Corinthians*, chap. ix. v. 22.

AMBITION.
I have no spur to prick the sides of my intent,
But only vaulting ambition, which o'erleaps itself
And falls on the other.
SHAKSPERE. *Macbeth*, act i. sc. 7.

[Some commentators add the word *side* at the end of the sentence, and it has been suggested that the word *itself* is incorrect, and that it should be *its sell*, which means a saddle, but the text as here given is generally received as correct.]

AMBITION. Fling away ambition:
By that sin fell the angels.
SHAKSPERE. *Henry VIII.* act iii. sc. 2.

AMBITION. Lowliness is young ambition's ladder,
Whereto the climber upward turns his face;
But when he once attains the utmost round,
He then unto the ladder turns his back,
Looks in the clouds, scorning the base degrees
By which he did ascend.
SHAKSPERE. *Julius Cæsar*, act ii. sc. 1.

AMBITION.

When that the poor have cried, Cæsar hath wept
Ambition should be made of sterner stuff.

SHAKSPERE. *Julius Cæsar*, act iii. sc. 2.

ANGEL. Like to an angel o'er the dying
Who die in righteousness, she lean'd.

BYRON. *Don Juan*, canto ii. st. 144.

ANGEL-VISITS. Like angel-visits, few and far between.

CAMPBELL. *Pleasures of Hope*, pt. ii. l. 376.

[For a similar expression see Blair's *Grave*, l. 589.
"Visits, like those of angels, short and far between"]

ANGELS. Be not forgetful to entertain strangers: for thereby some have entertained angels unawares.

Hebrews, chap. xiij. v. 2.

ANNALS OF THE POOR. The short and simple annals of the poor.

GRAY. *Elegy.*

ANSWER. A soft answer turneth away wrath; but grievous words stir up anger.

Proverbs, chap. xv. v. 1.

APPEARANCE. Judge not according to the appearance, but judge righteous judgment.

St. John, chap. vii. v. 24.

APPETITE. Doth not the appetite alter? A man loves the meat in his youth that he cannot endure in his age.

SHAKSPERE. *Much Ado about Nothing*, act ii. sc. 3.

APPLAUD. I would applaud thee to the very echo,
That should applaud again.

SHAKSPERE. *Macbeth*, act v. sc. 3.

APPROBATION. Approbation from Sir Hubert Stanley is praise indeed.

MORTON. *Cure for the Heart-ache*, act v. sc. 2.

[We generally find this quoted "Praise from Sir Hubert Stanley," the quotation being confined to these words, thus, it occurs in Dickens' *Dombey and Son* (chap. i.) in the amusing dialogue between the two doctors.]

ARCADES AMBO. Arcades ambo, *id est* blackguards both. BYRON, *Don Juan*, canto iv. st. 93.

ARISE. Awake, arise, or be for ever fallen!
MILTON. *Par. Lost*, bk. i. l. 330.

ART. To wake the soul by tender strokes of art.
POPE. *Prologue to Addison's Cato.*

ASHES. Even in our ashes live their wonted fires.
GRAY. *Elegy.*

ASS. By outward show let's not be cheated;
An ass should like an ass be treated.
GAY. *Fables*, Pack Horse and Carrier.

ASS. O that he were here, to write me down an ass!
SHAKSPERE. *Much Ado about Nothing*, act iv. sc. 2.

ASSURANCE. I'll make assurance double sure,
And take a bond of fate.
SHAKSPERE. *Macbeth*, act iv. sc. 1.

ASTRONOMER. An undevout astronomer is mad.
YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*, Night ix. l. 773

ATHEIST. By night an atheist half believes a God.
YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*, Night v. l. 176

AUTHORITY. Man, proud man!
Dress'd in a little brief authority;
Most ignorant of what he's most assur'd,—
His glassy essence,—like an angry ape
Plays such fantastic tricks before high heaven,
As make the angels weep.
SHAKSPERE. *Measure for Measure*, act ii. sc. 2

AVARICE. So for a good old-gentlemanly vice
I think I must take up with avarice.
BYRON. *Don Juan*, canto i. st. 216

AYR. Auld Ayr, wham ne'er a town surpasses,
For honest men and bonnie lasses.
BURNS. *Tam O'Shanter.*

BACKING YOUR FRIENDS.
Call you that backing of your friends?
A plague upon such backing.
SHAKSPERE. *Henry IV.* Pt. I. act ii. sc. 4.

BALANCES, WEIGHED IN. Thou art weighed in the balances, and art found wanting.
Daniel, chap. v. v. 27

BALLAD-MONGERS.
I had rather be a kitten and cry mew,
Than one of these same metre ballad-mongers.
SHAKSPERE. *Henry IV.* Pt. I. act iii. sc 1.

BANE. My bane and antidote are both before me.
ADDISON. *Cato*, act v. sc. 1.

BANK. I know a bank where the wild thyme blows,
Where ox-lips and the nodding violet grows.
SHAKSPERE. *Midsummer Night's Dream*, act ii. sc. 2

BANNERS
Hang out our banners on the outward walls;
The cry is still "They come."
SHAKSPERE. *Macbeth*, act v. sc. 5.

BATED BREATH.
Shall I bend low, and in a bondsman's key,
With 'bated breath, and whispering humbleness,
Say this?
SHAKSPERE. *Merchant of Venice*, act i. sc. 3.

BATTLES. Fought all his battles o'er again;
And thrice he routed all his foes; and thrice he slew the slain.
DRYDEN, *Alexander's Feast.*

BEAST.
A righteous man regardeth the life of his beast.
Proverbs, chap. xii. v. 10.

BEAUTY. A thing of beauty is a joy for ever.
KEATS. *Endymion*, l. 1.

BEAUTY. Beauty draws us with a single hair.
POPE. *Rape of the Lock*, canto ii. l. 28.

BEAUTY. Her beauty hangs upon the cheek of night,
As a rich jewel in an Ethiop's ear.
SHAKSPERE. *Romeo and Juliet*, act i. sc. 5.

[This is Mr. Knight's reading, but he admits that the correctness is questionable, for he says—"All the ancient editions which can be considered authorities say, 'It seems she hangs.'" Some commentators say "like" instead of "as" in the second line.]

BEAUTY. Old as I am, for ladies' love unfit,
The power of beauty I remember yet.
DRYDEN. *Cymon and Iphigenia*, l. 1-2.

BEAUTY. Without the smile from partial beauty won,
Oh! what were man? a world without a sun.
CAMPBELL. *Pleasures of Hope*, pt. ii. l. 23-4.

BEE. Where the bee sucks, there suck I.
SHAKSPERE. *Tempest*, act v. sc. 1.

BELIAL, SONS OF. When night
Darkens the streets, then wander forth the sons of Belial.
MILTON. *Par. Lost*, l. 501-2.

BELL. The tocsin of the soul—the dinner bell.
BYRON. *Don Juan*, canto v. st. 49.

BELLS. Those evening bells, those evening bells!
How many a tale their music tells.
MOORE. *National Airs.*

BELTED WILL.
Hence, in rude phrase, the Borderers still
Call'd noble Howard, Belted Will.
SCOTT. *Lay of Last Minstrel*, canto v. st. 16.

[In the Earl of Carlisle's charming lines "To a Jessamine Tree at Naworth Castle," we read—
"When mailed moss-troopers rode the hill:
And bugles blew for Belted Will."]

BEZONIAN.
Under which king, Bezonian? speak or die.
SHAKSPERE. *Henry IV.* Pt. II. act v. sc. 3.

[The term "Bezonian" is derived from the Italian. As Anglicised it means a disreputable fellow, a ruffian. The word occurs in Henry VI. Part II. act iv. sc. 1: "Great men oft die by vile Bezonians."]

BIRDS. Birds in their little nests agree;
And 'tis a shameful sight,
When children of one family
Fall out, and chide and fight.
WATTS. *Divine Songs*, song 17.

BISCAY'S BAY.
And winds are rude in Biscay's sleepless bay.
BYRON. *Childe Harold*, canto i. st. 14.

BLACKBERRIES. Give you a reason on compulsion! If reasons were as plenty as blackberries I would give no man a reason upon compulsion.
SHAKSPERE. *Henry IV.* Pt. I. act ii. sc. 4.

BLASPHEMY. That in the captain's but a choleric word,
Which in the soldier is flat blasphemy.
SHAKSPERE. *Measure for Measure*, act ii. sc. 2.

BLESSED TO GIVE.
It is more blessed to give than to receive.
Acts, chap. xx. v. 35.

BLOOD. What can ennoble sots, or slaves, or cowards?
Alas, not all the blood of all the Howards!
POPE. *Essay on Man*, Epistle iv. l. 215-6.

BLOOD. Whoso sheddeth man's blood, by man shall his blood be shed; for in the image of God made he man. *Genesis*, chap. ix. v. 6.

BLOODY. Bloody with spurring, fiery-red with haste.
SHAKSPERE. *Richard II.* act ii. sc. 3.

BLOT. For his chaste muse employed her Heaven-taught lyre.
None but the noblest passions to inspire;
Not one immoral, one corrupted thought;
One line which, dying, he could wish to blot.
LORD LYTTLETON.
Prologue to Thomson's Coriolanus.

BONDSMEN.
Hereditary bondsmen, know ye not
Who would be free themselves must strike the blow!
BYRON. *Childe Harold*, canto ii. st. 76.

BONE. He mouths a sentence, as curs mouth a bone.
CHURCHILL. *The Rosciad*, l. 322.
(An expression used sometimes in reference to an actor who is prone to exaggeration. An actor named Davies is alluded to by the author.)

BOOK. Behold my desire is that the Almighty would answer me, and that mine adversary had written a book. *Job*, chap. xxxi. v. 35.

[This passage is almost invariably misquoted, thus: "O that mine enemy would write a book!"]

BOOK. O that my words were now written! O that they were printed in a book.

Job, chap. xix. v. 23.

BOOK. 'Tis pleasant, sure, to see one's name in print;
A book's a book although there's nothing in't.

BYRON. *English Bards and Scotch Reviewers*, l. 51-2.

BOOKS. Books in the running brooks,
Sermons in stones, and good in everything.

SHAKSPERE. *As You Like It*, act ii. sc. 2.

BOOKS. Of making many books there is no end; and much study is a weariness of the flesh.

Ecclesiastes, chap. xii. v. 12.

["Many books, wise men have said, are wearisome."]
MILTON. *Par. Regained*, bk. 4, l. 322.]

BOOKS. This books can do; nor this alone, they give
New views to life, and teach us how to live;
They soothe the grieved, the stubborn they chastise,
Fools they admonish, and confirm the wise.

CRABBE. *The Library*, l. 41-4.

BORROWER. Neither a borrower nor a lender be,
For loan oft loses both itself and friend.

SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act i. sc 3.

BOURN. The dread of something after death;
The undiscovered country, from whose bourn

No traveller returns, puzzles the will,—
And makes us rather bear those ills we have,
Than fly to others that we know not of.
SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act iii. sc. 1.

BOXES. About his shelves,
A beggarly account of empty boxes.
SHAKSPERE. *Romeo and Juliet*, act v. sc. 1.

BOY. Ah, happy years! once more, who would not be a boy!
BYRON. *Childe Harold*, canto ii. st. 23.

BRAINS. O that men should put an enemy in their mouths to steal away their brains.
SHAKSPERE. *Othello*, act ii. sc. 3.

BRAINS. The times have been
That when the brains were out the man would die,
And there an end.
SHAKSPERE. *Macbeth*, act iii. sc. 4.

BRAVE, THE.
How sleep the brave, who sink to rest,
By all their country's wishes blest!
When Spring, with dewy fingers cold,
Returns to deck their hallowed mould,
She there shall dress a sweeter sod
Than Fancy's feet have ever trod.
COLLINS. *Ode written in* 1746.

BRAVE. None but the brave deserves the fair.
DRYDEN, *Alexander's Feast.*

BREACH. Once more unto the breach, dear friends, once more.
SHAKSPERE. *Henry V.* act iii. sc. 1.

BREAD. Cast thy bread upon the waters, for thou shalt find it after many days.
Ecclesiastes, chap. xi. v. 1.

BREAKFAST. And then to breakfast with what appetite you have.
SHAKSPERE. *Henry VIII.* act iii. sc. 2.

BRETHREN TO DWELL IN UNITY. Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity! *Psalm* cxxxiii. v. 1.

BREVITY. Brevity is the soul of wit.
SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act ii. sc. 2.

BRITANNIA. Britannia needs no bulwark,
No towers along the steep;
Her march is o'er the mountain waves,
Her home is on the deep.
With thunders from her native oak,
She quells the floods below,
As they roar on the shore,
When the stormy tempests blow.
CAMPBELL. *Ye Mariners of England.*

BRITANNIA. Rule Britannia! rule the waves;
Britons never will be slaves.
THOMSON. *Ode in the Masque of Alfred.*

[Thomson and Mallet were the joint authors of *The Masque of Alfred*. It seems difficult to which of them to assign this noble carol; but Thomson is generally accredited with the authorship, and it is incorporated in his collected works. Dr. Arne set the words to music.]

BROTHER. Affliction's sons are brothers in distress.
A brother to relieve, how exquisite the bliss!
BURNS. *A Winter's Night.*

BROTHER.

Brother, brother, we are both in the wrong
GAY. *Beggars' Opera*, act ii. sc. 2.

BRUCE OF BANNOCKBURN.

Yet for Sarmatia's tears of blood atone,
And make her arm puissant as your own.
Oh! once again to Freedom's cause return
The patriot Tell—the Bruce of Bannockburn.
CAMPBELL. *Pleasures of Hope*, pt. i. l. 407-10.

BRUTUS. For Brutus is an honourable man;
So are they all, all honourable men.
SHAKSPERE. *Julius Cæsar*, act iii. sc. 2.

BUBBLES. The earth hath bubbles, as the water has,
And these are of them.
SHAKSPERE. *Macbeth*, act i. sc. 3.

BULLET. Every bullet has its billet.

[This phrase occurs in a song to which it gives the title—the author of which is unknown. The last verse runs thus:—

"Bring the can, boys—let us fill it.
Shall we shun the fight? No, no!
Every bullet has its billet,
Man the boat, boys—heave yeo!

Sir Walter Scott uses the words, "The bullet has its billet," as part of the motto to the 25th chapter of Count Robert of Paris, giving as his authority *Old Play*.]

BULLY, TALL.

Where London's column pointing at the skies,
Like a tall bully, lifts the head and lies.
POPE. *Moral Essays*, Ep. iii. l. 339-40.

BURDEN. These last have wrought but one hour, and thou hast made them equal unto us, which have borne the burden and heat of the day.
St. Matthew, chap. xx. v. 12.

BUTTERFLY. Satire or sense, alas! can Sporus feel,
Who breaks a butterfly upon a wheel?
POPE. *Prologue to Satires*, l. 307-8.

CÆSAR. Imperial Cæsar, dead and turn'd to clay,
Might stop a hole to keep the wind away.
SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act v. sc. 1.

CÆSAR'S. Render therefore unto Cæsar the things which are Cæsar's; and unto God the things which are God's.
St. Matthew, chap. xxii. v. 21.

[This injunction is repeated in St. Luke, chap. xx., and St. Mark, chap. xii.]

CAKE. Wouldst thou both eat thy cake and have it?
HERBERT. *The Size.*

CAKES AND ALE.
Dost thou think, because thou art virtuous,
There shall be no more cakes and ale?
SHAKSPERE, *Twelfth Night*, act ii. sc. 3.

CALEDONIA. O Caledonia! stern and wild,
Meet nurse for a poetic child!
SCOTT. *Lay of Last Minstrel*, canto vi. st. 2.

CALM, HOLY. Round a holy calm diffusing,
Love of peace, and lonely musing,
In hollow murmurs died away.
COLLINS. *The Passions.*

CALUMNY. Be thou as chaste as ice,—as pure as snow,
Thou shalt not escape calumny.
SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act iii. sc. 1.

Cambuscan. Call up him that left half told,
The story of Cambuscan bold.

MILTON. *Il Penseroso.*

["The banquet of Cambuscan bold."
WARTON. *Ode, June 4, 1787.*
Cambuscan, the name of a traditionary famous Tartar king.]

Camel. Ye blind guides, which strain at a gnat, and swallow a camel.

St. Matthew, chap. xxiii. v. 24.

Candle. How far that little candle throws his beams!
So shines a good deed in a naughty world.

SHAKSPERE. *Merchant of Venice*, act v. sc. 1.

Candle. It is a poor sport that is not worth the candle. HERBERT. *Jacula Prudentum.*

["The game is not worth the candle"—an every-day expression. It is from the French proverb, *Le jeu ne vaut pas la chandelle.*"]

Carcase. For wheresoever the carcase is, there will the eagles be gathered together.

St. Matthew, chap. xxiv. v. 28.

Card. We must speak by the card, or equivocation will undo us.

SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act v. sc. 1.

Care. Care to our coffin adds a nail no doubt,
And every grin so merry draws one out.

PETER PINDAR (Dr. Walcot).
Expostulatory Odes, ode 15.

CATO. Heroic, stoic Cato, the sententious,
Who lent his lady to his friend Hortensius.
BYRON. *Don Juan*, canto vi. st. 7.

[Pope, in his epilogue to Rowe's almost forgotten tragedy *Jane Shore*, referring to Plutarch, has some lines which Lord Byron probably had in view when he penned this couplet.]

CATO. The great, th' important day, big with the fate
Of Cato and of Rome.
ADDISON. *Cato*, act i. sc. 1.

CAUCASUS. O, who can hold a fire in his hand
By thinking on the frosty Caucasus?
SHAKSPERE. *Richard II.* act i. sc. 3.

CHAIR, VACANT.
There is no flock, however watch'd and tended,
But one dead lamb is there;
There is no fireside, howsoe'er defended,
But has one vacant chair.
LONGFELLOW. *Resignation.*

CHAOS. Perdition catch my soul, but I do love thee
And when I love thee not, chaos is come again.
SHAKSPERE. *Othello*, act iii. sc. 3.

CHARITY. And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.
1 *Corinthians*, chap. xiii. v. 13.

CHARITY. Have fervent charity among yourselves for charity shall cover the multitude of sins.
1 *Peter*, chap. iv. v. 8.

CHARMER. How happy could I be with either,
Were t' other dear charmer away.
GAY. *Beggars' Opera*, act ii. sc. 2.

CHARMERS. Which will not hearken to the voice of charmers, charming never so wisely.

Psalm lviii. v. 5.

CHASTENETH. For whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom he receiveth. *Hebrews*, chap. xii. v. 6.

[See also Proverbs, chap. iii. v 12—"For whom the Lord loveth He correcteth."]

CHATTERTON.

I thought of Chatterton, the marvellous boy,
The sleepless Soul that perished in his pride.
Of him who walked in glory and in joy,
Following his plough along the mountain side.

WORDSWORTH. *Resolution and Independence*

CHEAT. Doubtless the pleasure is as great
Of being cheated, as to cheat.

BUTLER. *Hudibras*, pt. ii. canto iii. l. 1-2.

CHERUB.

There's a sweet little cherub that sits up aloft,
To keep watch for the life of poor Jack.

CHARLES DIBDIN. *Poor Jack.*

[This, one of Dibdin's most popular songs, was first sung by himself, and was welcomed with applause. His numerous nautical songs have done much to excite enthusiasm amongst sailors. It is recorded of Andrew Fletcher of Saltoun that he said, "If a man were permitted to make the ballads of a nation, he need not care who should make the laws." The late John Critchley Prince, in a beautiful ballad written for and published in a volume of "Ballads and Songs of Lancashire," refers in the words of a true poet to popular song literature, commencing his strain thus:—

"Oh! the songs of the people are voices of power,
That echo in many a land;
They lighten the heart in the sorrowful hour,
And quicken the labour of hand;

They gladden the shepherd on mountain and plain,
And the sailor who travels the sea;
The poets have chanted us many a strain,
But the Songs of the People for me."]

CHICKENS. To swallow gudgeons ere they're catch'd,
And count their chickens ere they're hatch'd.
BUTLER. *Hudibras*, pt. ii. canto iii. l. 923-4.

CHIEL. A chiel's amang you takin' notes,
And, faith, he'll prent it.
BURNS. *Captain Grose's Peregrinations*

CHILD. A simple child,
That lightly draws its breath,
And feels its life in every limb,
What should it know of death?
WORDSWORTH. *We are Seven.*

CHILD. Behold the child, by Nature's kindly law,
Pleased with a rattle, tickled with a straw.
POPE *Essay on Man*, ep. ii. l. 275-6

CHILD. Of manners gentle, of affections mild,
In wit a man, simplicity a child.
POPE. *Epitaph on Gay.*

CHILD. Sharper than a serpent's tooth it is
To have a thankless child. • •
SHAKSPERE. *King Lear*, act i. sc. 4.

CHILD. Spare the rod, and spoil the child.
BUTLER. *Hudibras*, pt. ii. canto i. l. 844.

CHILD. The child is father of the man.
WORDSWORTH.
Poems referring to Childhood, No. 1.

CHILD. Train up a child in the way he should go,
and when he is old he will not depart from it.
Proverbs, chap. xxii. v. 6.

CHILDHOOD. The childhood shows the man
As morning shows the day.
MILTON. *Par. Regainea*, bk. iv. l. 221.

CHILDHOOD'S HOUR.
Oh ! ever thus, from childhood's hour,
I've seen my fondest hopes decay ;
I never loved a tree or flower,
But 'twas the first to fade away.
MOORE. *Lalla Rookh the Fire Worshippers*, l. 277-80.

CHILDREN. As arrows are in the hand of a mighty man ; so are children of the youth. Happy is the man that hath his quiver full of them.
Psalm cxxvii. v. 4, 5.

CHILDREN. Thy wife shall be as a fruitful vine by the sides of thine house ; thy children like olive plants round about thy table.
Psalm cxxviii. v. 3.

CHIVALRY. The age of chivalry is gone.
BURKE *on the French Revolution.*

[The expression occurs in the edition of Burke's works published in 1826, and it refers—following an eloquent preamble—to the ill-fated Marie Antoinette, who was guillotined during the horrors of the French Revolution. In the addition to the preface to Childe Harold, dated London, 1813. Lord Byron says, "So much for chivalry. Burke need not have regretted that its days are over, though Marie Antoinette was quite as chaste as most of those in whose honours lances were shivered and knights unhorsed."]

CHRIST. If in this life only we have hope in Christ, we are of all men most miserable.
1 *Corinthians*, chap. xv. v. 19

CIVET. Give me an ounce of civet, good apothecary ;
Sweeten my imagination.

SHAKSPERE. *King Lear*, act iv. sc. 6.

[This is according to Knight's reading, but he says the Quartos give it "to sweeten."]

CLEANLINESS is next to godliness.

[This phrase is generally assumed to be in the Scriptures, and a few months ago it was quoted by a well-known public speaker at a meeting in Exeter Hall, thus—"Cleanliness was next to godliness said the apostle" But the expression is not to be found in the Scriptures, nor can its origin be traced with certainty. In Chambers's *Book of Days*, vol. ii. p. 206, at foot of second column, the Rev. Rowland Hill is made to use it thus—"Good Mr. Whitefield used to say 'Cleanliness is next to godliness.'" The idea is said by some writers to be derived from a Hebrew sentence.]

CLOUD. Can such things be,
And overcome us like a summer's cloud
Without our special wonder ?

SHAKSPERE. *Macbeth*, act iii. sc. 4.

CLOUD. There ariseth a little cloud out of the sea like a man's hand. 1 *Kings*, chap. xviii. v. 44

COCKER. According to Cocker.

[A phrase we hear constantly used. It is derived from a schoolmaster named Cocker, who wrote a very popular book on arithmetic, which was first published in the year 1678, the quaint title of which runs thus:—"Cocker's Arithmetick, being a plain and familiar method suitable to the meanest capacity for the full understanding of that incomparable art, as it is now taught by the ablest school-masters in city and country. Composed by Mr. Edward Cocker, late practitioner in the arts of writing, arithmetick and engraving. London: printed for T. Passinger, at the Three Bibles, on London Bridge, 1678." Of this first edition of Cocker's book only three copies are known to be in existence; one of them was accidentally discovered three years ago in the library of Oscott College, near Birmingham, by Mr. Charles Edmonds.]

COLOSSUS.

Why, man, he doth bestride the narrow world
Like a Colossus.

SHAKSPERE. *Julius Cæsar*, act i. sc. 2.

COMFORTERS. Miserable comforters are ye all.

Job, chap. xvi. v. 2.

["Job's comforters," a phrase in very frequent use, is applied to people whose attempts at consolation aggravate rather than give comfort.]

COMMUNICATIONS, EVIL. Be not deceived: evil communications corrupt good manners.

1 *Corinthians*, chap. xv. v. 33.

[Commentators generally agree that this is a quotation from the Greek poet Menander, who lived more than three centuries before the birth of Christ.]

COMPARISONS. Comparisons are odious.

HERBERT. *Jacula Prudentum.*

["Comparisons are odorous." SHAKSPERE, *Much Ado about Nothing*, act iii. sc. 5.]

CONCLUSION. O most lame and impotent conclusion!

SHAKSPERE, *Othello*, act ii. sc. 1.

CONFUSION. Ruin upon ruin, rout on rout,
Confusion worse confounded.

MILTON. *Par. Lost*, bk. ii. l. 995-6.

CONSCIENCE.

Thus conscience does make cowards of us all;
And thus the native hue of resolution
Is sicklied o'er with the pale cast of thought;
And enterprises of great pith and moment,
With this regard, their currents turn awry,
And lose the name of action.

SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act iii. sc. 1

CONSIDERATION. Consideration like an angel came,
And whipp'd the offending Adam out of him.
SHAKSPERE. *Henry V.*, act i. sc. 1

CONSTABLE. Thou hast
Outrun the constable at last.
BUTLER. *Hudibras*, pt. i. canto iii. l. 1368.

CONSUMMATION. 'Tis a consummation devoutly to be wished. SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act iii. sc. 1.

CONVERSING. With thee conversing I forget all time.
MILTON. *Par. Lost*, bk. iv. l. 638.

COOKS. Heaven sends us good meat, but the devil sends cooks.
GARRICK. *Epigram on Goldsmith's Retaliation.*

[This line is versified from an old proverb in use long prior to Garrick's time.]

CORD, THE SILVER. Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern. *Ecclesiastes*, chap. xii. v. 6.

CORN, EARS OF. Whoever could make two ears of corn, or two blades of grass, to grow upon a spot of ground where only one grew before, would deserve better of mankind, and do more essential service to his country, than the whole race of politicians put together.
SWIFT. *Gulliver's Travels*, pt. ii. chap. vii.

CORN. There is corn in Egypt.
Genesis, chap. xlii. v. 2.

[This is a phrase in very frequent use, employed to signify a superfluity of anything. Words identical are found in Acts, chap. vii. v 12.]

COUNSELLORS.
In the multitude of counsellors there is safety.
Proverbs, chap. xi. v. xiv.

[The same words occur in Proverbs, chap. xxiv. v. 6.]

COUNTENANCE. A countenance more in sorrow than in anger. SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act i. sc. 2.

COUNTRY.
God made the country, and man made the town.
COWPER. *The Task*, bk. i.

COURAGE. Screw your courage to the sticking place.
SHAKSPERE. *Macbeth*, act i. sc. 7

COVENTRY. I'll not march through Coventry with them, that's flat.
SHAKSPERE. *Henry IV.* Pt. I. act iv. sc. 2

COWARD. Where's the coward that would not dare
To fight for such a land?
SCOTT. *Marmion*, canto iv. st. 30

COWARDS.
Cowards die many times before their deaths,
The valiant never taste of death but once.
SHAKSPERE. *Julius Cæsar*, act ii. sc. 2

COWARDS. Cowards are cruel, but the brave
Love mercy and delight to save.
GAY. *Fables.* Dedication.

CREATOR. Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not.
Ecclesiastes, chap. xii. v. 1

CREATURE. The creature's at his dirty work again.
POPE. *Prologue to the Satires*, l. 92

CREATURES.

Millions of spiritual creatures walk the earth
Unseen, both when we wake and when we sleep.
MILTON. *Par. Lost*, bk. iv. l. 677-8.

CRIME. It is worse than a crime, it is a blunder.

[This is generally attributed to Talleyrand. Lord Derby, in speaking in the House of Lords in May 1865, in reference to the assassination of Abraham Lincoln, the President of the United States, news of which had recently been received, said—"If the South had favoured the deed, they would have been guilty of that which was 'worse than a crime—a blunder'; the reputed author of the expression being Talleyrand, who used it in speaking of the murder of the Duc d'Enghien by the first Bonaparte." By some the words are assigned to Fouché.]

CRITICAL. I am nothing if not critical.
SHAKSPERE, *Othello*, act ii. sc. 1

CROWN. Uneasy lies the head that wears a crown.
SHAKSPERE. *Henry IV.* Pt. II. act iii. sc. 1.

CUNNING. If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning!
Psalm cxxxvii. v. 5

CUP. Life's enchanted cup but sparkles near the brim.
BYRON. *Childe Harold*, canto iii. st. 8.

CUPS. The cups that cheer but not inebriate.
COWPER. *The Task*, bk. iv. l. 38.

CURFEW. The curfew tolls the knell of parting day,
The lowing herd winds slowly o'er the lea,
The ploughman homeward plods his weary way
And leaves the world to darkness and to me.
GRAY. *Elegy.*

CURSES. Curses not loud but deep.
SHAKSPERE. *Macbeth*, act v. sc. 3

CUSTOM. It is a custom,
More honour'd in the breach than the observance.
SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act i. sc. 4.

CUSTOM. My custom always in the afternoon.
SHAKSPERE, *Hamlet*, act i. sc. 5.
[In some editions "of the afternoon" is the reading.]

CUT, UNKINDEST.
This was the most unkindest cut of all.
SHAKSPERE. *Julius Cæsar*, act iii. sc. 2.

CYNOSURE. The cynosure of neighbouring eyes.
MILTON. *L'Allegro*, l. 80.

DAGGERS. I will speak daggers to her, but use none. SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act iii. sc. 2.

DAN. I pity the man who can travel from Dan to Beer-sheba, and cry, "'Tis all barren."
STERNE. *Sentimental Journey.*
In the Street: Calais.
[See book of Judges, chap. xx. v. 1, for the expression quoted by Sterne, where we read "from Dan even to Beer-sheba," etc.]

DANIEL. A Daniel come to judgment! yea, a Daniel!
SHAKSPERE. *Merchant of Venice*, act iv. sc. 1.

DARKNESS. No light, but rather darkness visible.
MILTON. *Par. Lost*, bk. i. l. 63.

DAUGHTER. Still harping on my daughter.
SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act. ii. sc. 2.

DAY, CLOSE OF.
At the close of the day when the hamlet is still,
And mortals the sweets of forgetfulness prove.
BEATTIE. *The Hermit*

DAYS, TO NUMBER. So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Psalm xc. v. 12

DEATH. All our yesterdays have lighted fools
The way to dusty death. Out, out, brief candle!
Life's but a walking shadow—a poor player,
That struts and frets his hour upon the stage,
And then is heard no more; it is a tale
Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury,
Signifying nothing.

SHAKSPERE. *Macbeth*, act. v. sc. 5.

[Some critics have suggested "*dusky* death" as the proper reading—the word in question signifying anything of a dark or gloomy character.]

DEATH. Death grinn'd horrible a ghastly smile.

MILTON. *Par. Lost*, bk. ii. l. 846

["In grim array the grisly spectres rise,
Grin horrible." Blair's *Grave*, line 40.

DEATH. For within the hollow crown,
That rounds the mortal temples of a king,
Keeps death his court, and there the antic sits.

SHAKSPERE. *Richard II.* act iii. sc. 2.

DEATH. How wonderful is Death,
Death and his brother Sleep!
One, pale as yonder waning moon
With lips of lurid blue,
The other rosy as the morn.

SHELLEY. *Queen Mab*, l. 1-5.

DEATH, SLEEP OF. Ay, there's the rub;
For in that sleep of death what dreams may come,
When we have shuffled off this mortal coil,
Must give us pause.

SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act iii. sc. 1

DEATH. The glories of our birth and state
Are shadows, not substantial things,
There is no armour against fate;
Death lays his icy hands on kings.
SHIRLEY. *Death's Final Conquest.*

DEATH.
There is no death; what seems so is transition.
This life of mortal breath
Is but a suburb of the life elysian,
Whose portal we call death.
LONGFELLOW. *Resignation.*

DEATH. The rich, the poor, the great, the small,
Are levell'd; death confounds them all.
GAY. *Fables.* Ravens and Sexton

["Underground
Precedency's a jest; vassal and lord
Grossly familiar, side by side consume.]
Blair's *Grave*, l. 230-1.]

DEATH. The sense of death is most in apprehension;
And the poor beetle, that we tread upon,
In corporal sufferance finds a pang as great
As when a giant dies.
SHAKSPERE. *Measure for Measure*, act iii. sc. 1.

DEATH. The sting of death is sin; and the strength of sin is the law. 1 *Corinthians*, chap. xv. v. 56

DEATH. Thrice welcome death!
That after many a painful bleeding step
Conducts us to our home, and lands us safe
On the long-wish'd-for shore.
BLAIR. *The Grave*, l.

DEATH'S SHAFTS.

Death's shafts fly thick! here falls the village swain
And there his pamper'd lord!

BLAIR. *The Grave*, l. 417-8

DEBTS. He that dies pays all debts.

SHAKSPERE. *Tempest*, act iii. sc. 2

DEEP YET CLEAR.

O, could I flow like thee, and make thy stream
My great example, as it is my theme!
Though deep, yet clear, though gentle, yet not dull,
Strong without rage, without o'erflowing full.

DENHAM. *Cooper's Hill*, l. 186-9.

[In a brief notice of Sir John Denham in *Chambers's Journal*, No. 667, the writer says, speaking of these lines, which are addressed to the river Thames,—"These four lines have been praised by every critic from Dryden to the present day." Denham wrote a tragedy and some short poetical pieces, but he is remembered chiefly for his poem *Cooper's Hill*.]

DEGREES, FINE BY.

Fine by degrees, and beautifully less

PRIOR. *Henry and Emma*, l. 430.

[It is very unusual to see this line either spoken or written correctly. Almost invariably *small* is used for *fine*.]

DERBY DILLY.

So down thy hill, romantic Ashbourn, glides
The Derby Dilly, carrying three Insides.

POETRY OF THE ANTIJACOBIN. *Loves of the Triangles*, l. 178-9.

It is uncertain which of the contributors (Canning, Frere, Gifford, or Ellis) wrote the "Loves of the Triangles" in the *Antijacobin*. It probably was a joint production. The above couplet was quoted in the House of Commons by O'Connell with great effect, at the time that the late Lord Derby, Sir James Graham, and several others, quitted Lord Melbourne's government on the Irish Church question.

DESCRIPTION.

For her own person, it beggar'd all description.
SHAKSPERE. *Antony & Cleopatra*, act ii. sc. 2.

DESPAIR. Be thine despair and sceptred care;
To triumph and to die are mine.
GRAY. *The Bard.*

DESPAIR. Shall I, wasting in despair,
Die because a woman's fair?
WITHER. *The Shepherd's Resolution.*

DESPOND. The name of the slough was Despond.
BUNYAN. *Pilgrim's Progress*, Christian and Pliable.

DEVIL. He will give the devil his due.
SHAKSPERE. *Henry IV.* Pt. I. act i. sc. 2

DEVIL. He must needs go that the devil drives.
SHAKSPERE. *All's Well that Ends Well*, act i. sc. 3.

DEVIL. He must have a long spoon that must eat with the devil.
SHAKSPERE. *Comedy of Errors*, act iv. sc. 3.

DEVIL. The devil can cite Scripture for his purpose.
SHAKSPERE. *Merchant of Venice*, act i. sc. 3.

DEVIL.

The devil hath power to assume a pleasing shape.
SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act ii. sc. 2.

DEVIL. The devil was sick, the devil a monk would be;
The devil was well, the devil a monk was he.
RABELAIS. Bk. iv. chap. xxiv.

DIGESTION. Good digestion wait on appetite,
And health on both.
SHAKSPERE. *Macbeth*, act iii. sc. 4.

DISCOURSE. Bid me discourse, I will enchant thine ear
SHAKSPERE. *Venus and Adonis*, v. 25.

DISTANCE.
'Tis distance lends enchantment to the view.
CAMPBELL. *Pleasures of Hope*, pt. i. l. 7.

DIVINITY. There's a divinity that shapes our ends,
Rough-hew them how we will.
SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act v. sc. 2

DIVINITY. 'Tis the Divinity that stirs within us;
'Tis Heaven itself that points out an here after,
And intimates eternity to man.
ADDISON. *Cato*, act v. sc. 1.

["If there's an Hereafter;
And that there is, conscience uninfluenced,
And suffered to speak out, tells every man."
Blair's *Grave*, l. 398-400.]

DOCTORS. Who shall decide, when doctors disagree,
And soundest casuists doubt, like you and me?
POPE. *Moral Essays*, ep. iii. l. 1-2

DOG. A living dog is better than a dead lion.
Ecclesiastes, chap. ix. v. 4

DOG HAVE HIS DAY.
Let Hercules himself do what he may,
The cat will mew, and dog will have his day.
SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act v. sc. 1.

DOG. I had rather be a dog, and bay the moon,
Than such a Roman.
SHAKSPERE. *Julius Cæsar*, act iv. sc. 3.

DOG. The dog is turned to his own vomit again, and the sow that was washed to her wallowing in the mire. 2 *Peter*, chap. ii. v. 22

DOGS. They are all dumb dogs, they cannot bark.
Isaiah, chap. lvi. v. 10

DOUBTS AND FEARS.
But now, I am cabin'd, cribb'd, confin'd, bound in
To saucy doubts and fears.
SHAKSPERE. *Macbeth*, act iii. sc. 4.

DRAMA. The drama's laws the drama's patrons give,
For we that live to please, must please to live.
JOHNSON. *Prologue spoken by Garrick at the opening of the Theatre Royal, Drury Lane*. 1747.

DREAM. A change came o'er the spirit of my dream.
BYRON. *The Dream*, st. 3.

DREAM. There's nothing half so sweet in life
As love's young dream.
MOORE. *Irish Melodies, Love's Young Dream*

DRINK TO ME ONLY.
Drink to me only with thine eyes,
And I will pledge with mine.
BEN JONSON. *To Celia.*

DRUM. Pulpit, drum ecclesiastic,
Was beat with fist instead of a stick.
BUTLER. *Hudibras*, pt. i. canto i. l. 11-12.

DUNCE.
How much a dunce, that has been sent to roam,
Excels a dunce that has been kept at home.
COWPER. *Progress of Error*, l. 415-16.

DUST. Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was; and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it. *Ecclesiastes*, chap. xii. v. 7.

[This verse concludes the beautiful imagery of the few

preceding verses in which the decay of life and approach of death are depicted.]

DUST. To the vile dust from whence he sprung,
Unwept, unhonour'd, and unsung.
SCOTT. *Lay of Last Minstrel*, canto vi. st. 1.

DUST. When ye depart out of that house or city shake off the dust of your feet.
St. Matthew, chap. x. v. 14.

[See also St. Mark, chap vi. v. 11; St. Luke, chap ix. v. 5; Acts, chap. xiii. v. 51.]

DYING. We thought her dying when she slept,
And sleeping when she died.
HOOD. *The Deathbed.*

EAGLE. If you have writ your annals true, 'tis there
That, like an eagle in a dovecote,
I Flutter'd your Volscians in Corioli;
Alone I did it.
SHAKSPERE. *Coriolanus*, act v. sc. 5.

EAR. Where more is meant than meets the ear.
MILTON. *Il Penseroso.*

EARTH. The earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof, the world, and they that dwell therein.
Psalm xxiv. v. 1.

[The first part of this sentence will be found also in 1 Corinthians, chap. x. v. 26, 28; and the same idea is conveyed in Psalm l. v. 12.]

EAT AND DRINK.
Let us eat and drink, for to-morrow we die.
1 *Corinthians*, chap. xv. v. 32.

[See also Isaiah, chap. xxii. v. 13. The same idea, in somewhat different wording, occurs in other places in Holy Writ.]

ELOQUENCE, UNADORNED.

[A term which may be deemed historic. It originated with the late Sir Robert Peel, who in speaking of the Act for the repeal of the Corn Laws, declared that it had been carried not by himself but owing to the "unadorned eloquence" of Richard Cobden.]

ELOQUENT. That old man eloquent.
MILTON. *Sonnet to Lady Ley.*

[This phrase refers to Isocrates, conspicuous in ancient Greece as an orator of surpassing eloquence.]

EMINENCE, BAD. Satan exalted sat, by merit raised
To that bad eminence.
MILTON. *Par. Lost*, bk. ii. l. 5-6.

ENGLAND. England, with all thy faults, I love thee still. COWPER. *The Task*, bk. ii. l. 206.

[See also Churchill's *Farewell*, l. 28.
"Be England what she will,
With all her faults she is my country still."]

ENGLAND. This England never did, nor never shall,
Lie at the proud foot of a conqueror.
But when it first did help to wound itself.
SHAKSPERE. *King John*, act v. sc. 7.

EPITOME. A man so various that he seem'd to be
Not one, but all mankind's epitome.
DRYDEN. *Absalom and Achitophel*, pt. i. l. 545-6.

[In these, and the lines which follow them, allusion is made to the second Villiers, Duke of Buckingham, the dissolute favourite of Charles II. He is introduced into the poem under the pseudonym of Zimri.]

ERIN. Erin! an exile bequeaths thee his blessing!
Land of my forefathers! Erin go bragh!
Buried and cold, when my heart stills her motion,

Green be thy fields,—sweetest isle of the ocean !
And thy harp-striking bards sing aloud with devotion,
Erin mavournin—Erin go bragh !

CAMPBELL. *Exile of Erin.*

ERR. Good nature and good sense must ever join ,
To err is human, to forgive divine.

POPE. *Essay on Criticism*, pt. ii. l. 324-5.

ETHIOPIAN. Can the Ethiopian change his skin, or the leopard his spots?

Jeremiah, chap. xiii. v. 23.

EVE. Adam the goodliest man of men since born,
His sons, the fairest of her daughters, Eve.

MILTON. *Par. Lost*, bk. iv. l. 323-4.

EVENING.

Now came still evening on, and twilight grey
Had in her sober livery all things clad ;
Silence accompanied.

MILTON. *Par. Lost*, bk. iv. l. 598-9.

EVENTS, COMING.

For, dark and despairing, my sight I may seal,
But man cannot cover what God would reveal ;
'Tis the sunset of life gives me mystical lore,
And coming events cast their shadows before.

CAMPBELL. *Lochiel's Warning.*

EVIL. Evil is wrought by want of thought
As well as want of heart.

HOOD. *The Lady's Dream.*

EVIL. The evil that men do lives after them,
The good is often interred with their bones ;
So let it be with Cæsar.

SHAKSPERE. *Julius Cæsar*, act iii. sc. 2.

EXCELSIOR. The shades of night were falling fast,
As through an Alpine village passed
A youth, who bore, 'mid snow and ice,
A banner with the strange device : Excelsior.
LONGFELLOW. *Excelsior.*

EYE FOR EYE. And thine eye shall not pity ; but life shall go for life, eye for eye, tooth for tooth, hand for hand, foot for foot.
Deuteronomy, chap. xix. v. 21.

FABIUS. Let none object my lingering way,
I gain, like Fabius, by delay.
GAY. *Fables.* Court of Death.

[By the oft quoted term, "A Fabian policy," is meant a system of prudent delay in accomplishing any object. Fabius was a Roman general, distinguished as much for prudence as for heroism. He was a formidable antagonist of Hannibal, the Carthaginian commander, whom he wearied out by his "Fabian tactics."]

FABLES, CUNNINGLY DEVISED. For we have not followed cunningly devised fables, when we made known unto you the power and coming of our Lord Jesus Christ.
2 *Peter*, chap. i. v. 16.

FABRIC OF THIS VISION.
And, like the baseless fabric of this vision,
The cloud-capp'd towers, the gorgeous palaces,
The solemn temples, the great globe itself,
Yea, all which it inherit, shall dissolve,
And, like this insubstantial pageant faded,
Leave not a rack behind.
SHAKSPERE. *Tempest*, act iv. sc. 1.

[This, one of the most frequently quoted passages in Shakspere, is generally spoken incorrectly. For the speech

in its entirety the reader is referred to the play itself. In the "Literary Gossip" pages of the *Athenæum*, some short time since, attention was directed to the fact that this passage, inscribed on Shakspere's monument in Westminster Abbey, is there given incorrectly.]

FACE. If to her share some female errors fall,
Look on her face, and you'll forget them all.
POPE. *Rape of the Lock*, canto ii. l. 17, 18.

FAILINGS. And e'en his failings lean'd to virtue's side.
GOLDSMITH. *Deserted Village*, l. 164.

FAITH. For modes of faith let graceless zealots fight;
His can't be wrong whose life is in the right.
POPE. *Essay on Man*, ep. iii. l. 305-6.

[We frequently hear the first of these lines misquoted, thus: "For modes of faith let zealous bigots fight."

FALL. O, what a fall was there, my countrymen!
Then I, and you, and all of us fell down.
SHAKSPERE. *Julius Cæsar*, act iii. sc. 2.

FALLEN. Fallen from his high estate,
And weltering in his blood;
Deserted at his utmost need,
By those his former bounty fed.
DRYDEN. *Alexander's Feast.*

FALLING OFF. What a falling off was there.
SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act i. sc. v.

FALSEHOOD. Had I a heart for falsehood framed,
I ne'er could injure you;
For though your tongue no promise claim'd,
Your charms would make me true.
SHERIDAN. *Duenna*, act i. sc. 5.

FANCY. Tell me where is fancy bred,
Or in the heart, or in the head?
SHAKSPERE. *Merchant of Venice*, act iii. sc. 2.

FASHION.

The glass of fashion, and the mould of form,
The observ'd of all observers.

SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act iii. sc. 1

FAT. But Jeshurun waxed fat and kicked.

Deuteronomy, chap. xxxii. v. 15.

FATE. To bear is to conquer our fate.

CAMPBELL. *On a Scene in Argyleshire*, last line.

FATHER, A WISE.

It is a wise father that knows his own child.

SHAKSPERE. *Merchant of Venice*, act ii. sc. 2.

FATHER OF ALL. Father of all! in every age,
In every clime adored
By saint, by savage, and by sage,
Jehovah, Jove, or Lord.

POPE. *The Universal Prayer*

FAULTS. In other men we faults can spy,
And blame the mote that dims their eye,
Each little speck and blemish find;
To our own stronger errors blind.

* * GAY. *Fables.* Turkey and Ant.

FAVOURITE. A fav'rite has no friend.

GRAY. *On the Death of a Favourite Cat.*

FELLOW-FEELING.

A fellow-feeling makes one wondrous kind.

GARRICK. *Prologue on leaving the Stage.*

FENCE. Plague on't; and I thought he had been valiant and so cunning in fence, I'd have seen him damned ere I'd have challenged him.

SHAKSPERE, *Twelfth Night*, act iii. sc. 4

FIGHTS, HE THAT. He that fights and runs away
May turn and fight another day;
But he that is in battle slain
Will never rise to fight again.

[The authorship of these well-known lines has for a long period been a matter of discussion. They were, till a comparatively recent date, supposed to be in Butler's *Hudibras*, but they cannot be found in any known edition of that work. The first instance of the lines being in print occurs in a scarce book, Ray's *History of the Rebellion*, where they appear, as above given, at page 40 in an impression of the work "printed by Robert Brown, near Christ's Hospital, London, 1758." In *The Art of Poetry on a New Plan*, also a scarce book, published by "J. Newbery, at the Bible and Sun in St. Paul's Churchyard, London, 1762," vol. ii. p. 147, we read—*the extract being quoted as from Butler's Hudibras*—

"For he who fights and runs away
May live to fight another day;
But he who is in battle slain
Can never rise and fight again."

But, as has been already said, the lines are not in *Hudibras*. In that portion of the poem (Pt. III. canto iii. l. 241-4) which is quoted in the *Art of Poetry*, we have—

"For those that fly may fight again,
Which he can never do that's slain;
Hence timely running's no mean part
Of conduct in the martial art."

The *Art of Poetry* has no editor's name on the title-page, but it is known to be a compilation by the publisher, Newbery, assisted by Goldsmith. For an interesting treatise on the subject, the reader is referred to an article in *Notes and Queries*, July 25, 1863, written by the late Mr. Yeowell, which concludes thus:—"These celebrated lines, the authorship of which, for eighty long years, has baffled the researches and puzzled the ingenuity of the whole literary brotherhood." How the error could have been made in quoting as from *Hudibras* what is not to be found there, remains one of the curiosities of

literature. The merit of tracing the lines to Ray's book is due to Mr. A. B. Middleton of Salisbury, who gives the public the benefit of his researches in *Notes and Queries*, June 3, 1865, where he quotes them from a Bristol edition of Ray's book printed in 1752. In a courteous note of May 27, 1877, to the compiler of this small volume, Mr. Middleton says "I have made out nothing more about the lines. I have lost no opportunity of scanning early copies of *Hudibras*, and have seen several, but not the lines. I do not now think that any edition of *Hudibras* ever contained them. Some copies of every edition of that poem must, one would imagine, exist somewhere, and it is very unlikely that they could have escaped detection, considering the great search which has been made by many persons for so many years (since Dodsley's time), during which this has been a vexed question in literature. My belief is that Ray himself might have *first written* the lines as they appear in his book; there are several bits of poetry in the book, from which I suspect that Ray had a tendency to rhyme. It is worthy of remark that no quotation marks accompany these lines, although elsewhere in the book many quotations appear within commas" Dr. Brewer, in his valuable book *Dictionary of Phrase and Fable*, quotes the lines as by "James Smith, *Musarum Deliciæ*, 1656," but they are not to be found in any known edition of the book, which was a joint production by Sir John Mennis and James Smith In the *Quarterly Review*, for December 1855, the idea is traced to Menander, the Greek phrase being Ἀνηρ ὁφεύγων καὶ παλιν μαχησεται (A man who flying will again fight), which expression is said to have been used by Demosthenes as an excuse for cowardice at the battle of Chæronea But the authorship of the English words cannot be found out, nor is there now much probability that it ever will be.]

FIRE, COALS OF. If thine enemy hunger, feed him; if he thirst, give him drink; for in so doing thou shalt heap coals of fire on his head.

Romans, chap. xii. v. 20.

[The same idea, conveyed in nearly the same words, will be found in Proverbs, chap xxv v. 21-22.]

FIREBRAND. Ye were as a firebrand plucked out of the burning.

Amos, chap. iv. v. 11

["Is not this a brand plucked out of the fire?"—*Zechariah*, chap iii. v. 2.]

FIRSTBORN. Sweet to the father is his firstborn's birth.

BYRON. *Don Juan*, canto i. st. 124.

FITS, BY. A solemn, strange, and mingled air;
'Twas sad by fits, by starts 'twas wild.

COLLINS. *The Passions.*

FLAG.

Ye mariners of England! that guard our native seas;
Whose flag has braved a thousand years the battle and the breeze.

CAMPBELL. *Ye Mariners of England.*

[The stirring ode in which these lines are found is an imitation of the old ballad—which was a great favourite of Campbell's—commencing

"Ye gentlemen of England, that live at home at ease,
Ah! little do you think upon the dangers of the seas,"

the writer of which, according to the *Book of English Songs*, was Martyn Parker.]

FLOWER.

First flower of the earth, and first gem of the sea.

MOORE. *Irish Melodies*, "Remember thee."

FLOWERS. Flowers of all hue, and without thorn the rose. MILTON. *Par. Lost*, bk. iv. l. 256.

FOLLY. Eye Nature's walks, shoot folly as it flies,
And catch the manners living as they rise.

POPE. *Essay on Man*, ep. i. l. 13-14.

[These lines are again used by Pope as a quotation in the Fourth Epistle of the first book of Horace's Epistles.]

FOOL. Answer a fool according to his folly.
Proverbs, chap. xxvi. v. 5.

[In the previous verse we read, "Answer not a fool according to his folly."]

FOOLS. Men may live fools, but fools they cannot die.
YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*, Night iv. last line.

FOOLS. Fools rush in where angels fear to tread.
POPE. *Essay on Criticism*, pt. iii. l. 66.

FOOLS. Fools are the game which knaves pursue.
GAY. *Fables.* Pan and Fortune.

FOOTPRINTS. Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And, departing, leave behind us
Footprints on the sands of time.
LONGFELLOW. *A Psalm of Life.*

FRANCE. "They order," said I, "this matter better in France."
STERNE. *Sentimental Journey.*

FRAY. Well, to the latter end of a fray, and the beginning of a feast,
Fits a dull fighter, and a keen guest.
SHAKSPERE. *Henry IV.* Pt. I. act iv. sc. 2.

FREEDOM. Freedom shriek'd as Kosciusko fell.
CAMPBELL. *Pleasures of Hope*, pt. i. l. 382.

FRIEND, CANDID.
Save, save, oh! save me from the candid friend.
POETRY OF THE ANTIJACOBIN.
New Morality, l. 210.

[Canning is supposed to have written the "New Morality," which forms one of the most important contributions to the volume.]

FRIENDS, CHOICE OF.

On the choice of friends
Our good or evil name depends.

GAY. *Fables.* Woman and Cats.

FRIENDSHIP. A sudden thought strikes me, let us swear an eternal friendship.

POETRY OF THE ANTIJACOBIN.
The Rovers, act i. sc. 1.

[The contributors to the *Antijacobin* were Gifford (who was the editor), Canning, Ellis, and Frere. It is difficult to say which of them claims the authorship of "The Rovers," but it is surmised that they all had a hand in it. The *Antijacobin* was started as a periodical, the "Introduction" bearing date November 20, 1797, its object being to hold up the advanced Liberals of that day to hatred and contempt. Lord Byron, in the addition to preface of "Childe Harold," 1813 (quoting from "The Rovers," "No waiter but a knight templar"), says it was the joint production of Canning and Frere.]

FRIENDSHIP. Friendship, like love, is but a name,
Unless to one you stint the flame.
The child, whom many fathers share,
Hath seldom known a father's care.

GAY. *Fables.* Hare and Many Friends

FRIENDSHIP.

Friendship! mysterious cement of the soul!
Sweetener of life and solder of society,
I owe thee much.

BLAIR. *The Grave*, l. 88-90.

FRIENDSHIP. Who friendship with a knave hath made,
Is judged a partner in the trade.

GAY. *Fables.* Old Woman and Cats.

FUN. The mirth and fun grew fast and furious.

BURNS. *Tam o' Shanter.*

GAMALIEL.

Brought up in this city at the feet of Gamaliel.
Acts, chap. xxii. v. 3.

GATH. Tell it not in Gath, publish it not in the streets of Askelon. 2 *Samuel*, chap. i. v. 20.

[See also Micah, chap. i. v. 10.]

GEM. Full many a gem of purest ray serene,
The dark unfathom'd caves of ocean bear;
Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its sweetness on the desert air.
GRAY. *Elegy.*

GIANT'S STRENGTH. O, it is excellent
To have a giant's strength; but it is tyrannous
To use it like a giant.
SHAKSPERE. *Measure for Measure*, act ii. sc. 2.

GIFT, EVERY GOOD. Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father of lights, with whom is no variableness, neither shadow of turning.
James, chap. i. v. 17.

GIFT. Heaven's last best gift, my ever new delight.
MILTON. *Par. Lost*, bk. v. l. 19.

["O fairest of creation, last and best
Of all God's works." Bk. ix. l. 897.]

GIFT-HORSE. He ne'er consider'd it as loth,
To look a gift-horse in the mouth.
BUTLER. *Hudibras*, pt. i. canto i. l. 489-90.

[This is rather a proverb than a quotation; it occurs in *Rabelais*, chap. xi. bk. 1, about the middle of the chapter.]

GILEAD. Is there no balm in Gilead? is there no physician there? *Jeremiah*, chap. viii. v. 22.

GIRDLE. I'll put a girdle round about the earth
In forty minutes. SHAKSPERE.
Midsummer Night's Dream, act ii. sc. 2.

GIVER, A CHEERFUL. God loveth a cheerful giver.
2 *Corinthians*, chap. ix. v. 7.

GLORY, PATHS OF.
The boast of heraldry, the pomp of power,
And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,
Await alike th' inevitable hour,
The paths of glory lead but to the grave.
GRAY. *Elegy.*

GLOVE. See, how she leans her cheek upon her hand!
O, that I were a glove upon that hand,
That I might touch that cheek.
SHAKSPERE. *Romeo and Juliet*, act ii. sc. 2.

GLOW-WORM.
The glow-worm shows the matin to be near,
And 'gins to pale his uneffectual fire.
SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act i. sc. 5.

GOD. A God all mercy is a God unjust.
YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*, Night iv. l. 233.

[Young's laboured and lengthy poem has, it is believed, few readers now. He was a dramatist as well as a poet and divine. His best known play is "The Revenge," which is rarely acted now. His namesake, the tragedian Charles Young, was great in the chief character, "Zanga."]

GOD. And justify the ways of God to men.
MILTON. *Par. Lost*, bk. i. l. 26.

["Vindicate the ways of God to man."
POPE. *Essay on Man*, ep. i. l. 16.]

GOD AND MAMMON.

Ye cannot serve God and mammon.

St. Matthew, chap. vi. v. 24

GOD. Fear God, and keep his commandments; for this is the whole duty of man.

Ecclesiastes, chap. xii. v. 13.

GOD. For God is love.

1 *John*, chap. iv. v. 8 and 16.

[Cavillers frequently compare this passage, showing as they say inconsistency, with v. 31 of chap. x. Hebrews: "It is a fearful thing to fall into the hands of the living God."]

GOD. For God shall bring every work into judgment, with every secret thing, whether it be good, or whether it be evil.

Ecclesiastes, chap. xii. v. 14.

GOD. Had I but serv'd my God with half the zeal
I serv'd my king, He would not in mine age
Have left me naked to mine enemies.

SHAKSPERE. *Henry VIII.* act iii. sc. 2.

[These, the dying words put into the mouth of Wolsey by Shakspere, are nearly identical with those which Wolsey's biographers record as being uttered by him on his deathbed.

GOD. Help thyself, and God will help thee.

HERBERT. *Jacula Prudentum.*

[The same idea, couched in nearly the same words, occurs in Franklin's Works, address to "Poor Richard's Almanack."]

GOD. Man proposeth, God disposeth.

HERBERT. *Jacula Prudentum.*

[The same proverbial expression occurs in A'Kempis' *De Imitatione Christi.*]

GOD SAVE THE KING.

[Much discussion has taken place as to the authorship of the national anthem, it having been at one time generally attributed to Dr. John Bull, who lived in the reign of James the First. Latterly the authorship is generally conceded to Henry Carey; but in the minds of many persons doubts as to Carey's authorship exist. He was the author of "Sally in our Alley," and other once popular songs.]

GOD, WHAT HE HATH JOINED. What therefore God hath joined together, let no man put asunder.

St. Matthew, chap. xix. v 6

GOLD. All that glisters is not gold,
Often have you heard that told.

SHAKSPERE. *Merchant of Venice*, act ii. sc. 7.

["Nor, all that glisters, gold."
Gray's *Lines on the Death of a Favourite Cat.*
"All is not gold that glisters."
Herbert's *Jacula Prudentum*.]

GOLD. Gold sow'd the world with every ill;
Gold taught the murderer's sword to kill;
'Twas gold instructed coward hearts
In treachery's more pernicious arts.
Who can recount the mischiefs o'er?
Virtue resides on earth no more.

GAY. *Fables.* Miser and Plutus.

GOLD. To gild refined gold, to paint the lily,
To throw a perfume on the violet.

SHAKSPERE. *King John*, act iv. sc. 2.

GOOD, DO. Let humble Allen with an awkward shame,
Do good by stealth, and blush to find it fame.

POPE. *Epilogue to Satires*, dialogue i. l. 135-6.

GOOD NAME.

Good name in man and woman, dear my lord,
Is the immediate jewel of their souls;
Who steals my purse steals trash; 'tis something, nothing;
'Twas mine, 'tis his, and has been slave to thousands;
But he that filches from me my good name,
Robs me of that which not enriches him,
And makes me poor indeed.

SHAKSPERE. *Othello*, act iii. sc. 3.

GOOD NIGHT. To all, to each, a fair good night,
And pleasing dreams, and slumbers light.

SCOTT. *Marmion*, last lines.

GRACE. For contemplation he, and valour form'd;
For softness she, and sweet attractive grace.

MILTON. *Par. Lost*, bk. iv. l. 298-9.

GRACE. Grace was in all her steps, heaven in her eye,
In every gesture dignity and love.

MILTON. *Par. Lost*, bk. viii. l. 490-1.

GRAVE. The Grave, dread thing!
Men shiver when thou'rt nam'd; Nature, appall'd,
Shakes off her wonted firmness. Ah! how dark
Thy long extended realms, and rueful wastes!

BLAIR. *The Grave*, l. 9-12.

GRAVE. From grave to gay, from lively to severe.

POPE. *Essay on Man*, ep. iv. l. 390.

GRAY HAIRS. Then shall ye bring down my gray hairs with sorrow to the grave.

Genesis, chap. xlii. v. 38.

GREATNESS. Some are born great, some achieve greatness, and some have greatness thrust upon them.

SHAKSPERE. *Twelfth Night*, act ii. sc. 5.

GREATNESS.

Farewell, a long farewell, to all my greatness.
SHAKSPERE. *Henry VIII.* act iii. sc. 2.

GREEKS. When Greeks join'd Greeks, then was the tug of war. LEE. *Alexander the Great*, act iv.

["When Greek meets Greek, then comes the tug of war," is the popular — but erroneous — mode of quoting this line.]

GROT. Here, in cool grot and mossy cell,
We rural fays and fairies dwell.
SHENSTONE. *Lines inscribed on a Tablet*

GRUNDY. What will Mrs. Grundy say?
MORTON. *Speed the Plough.*

[The expression is used frequently in the comedy, being a sort of clap-trap phrase.]

GUEST. Welcome the coming, speed the going guest.
POPE. *Horace*, satire ii. l. 160.

GUIDE. Thou wert my guide, philosopher, and friend.
POPE. *Essay on Man*, ep. iv. l. 390.

HAMLET Each in his narrow cell for ever laid,
The rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep.
GRAY. *Elegy*

HAND. Pleased to the last, he crops the flowery food,
And licks the hand just raised to shed his blood.
POPE. *Essay on Man*, ep. i. l. 84-5.

HANDSOME. For handsome is that handsome does.
GOLDSMITH. *Vicar of Wakefield*, ch. i.

HARNESS. Blow wind! come wrack!
At least we'll die with harness on our back
SHAKSPERE. *Macbeth*, act v. sc. 5

HARVEST OF DEATH.

They are true to the last of their blood and their breath,
And like reapers descend to the harvest of death.
CAMPBELL. *Lochiel's Warning.*

HAVOCK. Cry "Havock," and let slip the dogs of war.
SHAKSPERE. *Julius Cæsar*, act iii. sc. 1.

["Havock," or as it is generally spelt "havoc," means here a war of extermination—war to the knife.]

HEAD. The very head and front of my offending
Hath this extent, no more.
SHAKSPERE. *Othello*, act i. sc. 3.

HEADS. At whose sight all the stars
Hide their diminish'd heads.
MILTON. *Par. Lost*, bk. iv. l. 34-5.

HEART OF A MAN.

If the heart of a man is depress'd with cares,
The mist is dispelled when a woman appears.
GAY. *Beggars' Opera*, act ii. sc. 1

HEAVEN BELOW.

I have been there, and still would go,
'Tis like a little heaven below.
WATTS. *Divine Songs*, song 28.

HEAVY LADEN, YE THAT ARE. Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. *St. Matthew*, chap. xi. v. 28.

HECUBA. What's Hecuba to him, or he to Hecuba,
That he should weep for her?
SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act ii. sc. 2.

HELL. Better to reign in hell than serve in heaven.
MILTON. *Par. Lost*, bk. i l. 263.

HELL. Hell is full of good meanings and wishings.
HERBERT. *Jacula Prudentum.*

[In Boswell's *Life of Johnson* we find the expression "Hell is paved with good intentions," as an utterance of the great lexicographer.]

HELL. To rest, the cushion and soft dean invite,
Who never mentions hell to ears polite.
POPE. *Moral Essays*, ep. iv. l. 149-50.

HERBS. Better is a dinner of herbs where love is, than a stalled ox and hatred therewith.
Proverbs, chap. xv. v. 17.

HEROD. I would have such a fellow whipped, for o'erdoing Termagant,
It out-herods Herod.
SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act iii. sc. 2.

HESPERUS.
O Hesperus! thou bringest all good things,
Home to the weary, to the hungry cheer.
BYRON. *Don Juan*, canto iii. st. 107.

HEWERS OF WOOD. Let them be hewers of wood and drawers of water unto all the congregation.
Joshua, chap. ix. v. 21, 23, 27.

HINDMOST. And bid the devil take the hindmost.
BUTLER. *Hudibras*, pt. i. canto ii. l. 633.

HIP. Now, infidel, I have thee on the hip.
SHAKSPERE. *Merchant of Venice*, act iv. sc. 1.

HIP AND THIGH. And he smote them hip and thigh with a great slaughter. *Judges*, chap. xv. v. 8

HISTORY. Last scene of all,
That ends this strange eventful history,
Is second childishness and mere oblivion.
SHAKSPERE. *As You Like It*, act ii. sc. 7.

HIT. A hit, a very palpable hit.

SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act v. sc. 2.

HOME.

'Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble there's no place like home.

J. H. PAYNE.

[Much controversy has taken place in reference to the once popular song which contains these well-known lines. A letter dated New York, March 14, 1872, signed "Eloise E. Luquer," appeared in the *Athenæum*, April 6, 1872, in which the writer says, "Home, Sweet Home, was written by my uncle, John Howard Payne. It was one of the songs in the play of 'Clari the Maid of Milan,' which was written about 1820."]

HONESTY. I am arm'd so strong in honesty,
That they pass by me as the idle wind,
Which I respect not.

SHAKSPERE. *Julius Cæsar*, act iv. sc. 3

HONESTY. Would you true happiness attain,
Let honesty your passions rein.

GAY. *Fables.* The Dying Fox.

HONEY. A land flowing with milk and honey.

Exodus, chap. iii. v. 8.

[See also Leviticus, chap. xx. v 24; Numbers, chap. xiii. v. 27; Exodus, chap. xiii. v. 5; and in several other places in the Old Testament.]

HONOUR. All is lost except honour.

[Words written to his mother by Francis the First of France after his defeat at the battle of Pavia in 1525.]

HONOUR.

Honour and shame from no condition rise;
Act well your part, there all the honour lies;
Fortune in men has some small difference made:
One flaunts in rags, one flutters in brocade.

POPE. *Essay on Man*, ep. iv. l. 193-6.

HONOUR. Well 'tis no matter; honour pricks me on Yea, but how if honour prick me off when I come on? how then? Can honour set to a leg? No. Or an arm? No. Or take away the grief of a wound? No. Honour hath no skill in surgery, then? No. What is honour? A word. What is that word, honour? Air. A trim reckoning! Who hath it? He that died o' Wednesday. Doth he feel it? No. Doth he hear it? No. Is it insensible, then? Yea, to the dead. But will it not live with the living? No. Why? Detraction will not suffer it: therefore I'll none of it: honour is a mere scutcheon, and so ends my catechism.

SHAKSPERE. *Henry IV.* Pt. I. act v. sc. 1.

[This famous soliloquy of Falstaff's in some editions differs slightly from the above, which is Mr Knight's reading.

HONOURS.

Bears his blushing honours thick upon him.

SHAKSPERE. *Henry VIII.* act iii. sc. 2.

HOPE. All, all forsook the friendless, guilty mind,
But Hope the charmer linger'd still behind.

CAMPBELL. *Pleasures of Hope*, pt. i. l. 39-40.

HOPE. Hope deferred maketh the heart sick.

Proverbs, chap. xiii. v. 12.

HOPE. Hope springs eternal in the human breast;
Man never is, but always to be, blest.

POPE. *Essay on Man*, ep. i. l. 95-6.

HOPE. "Is there no hope?" the sick man said.
The silent doctor shook his head;
And took his leave with signs of sorrow,
Despairing of his fee to-morrow.

GAY. *Fables*. Sick Man and Angel.

HOPE.

Where his frown of hatred darkly fell,
Hope withering fled, and Mercy sighed farewell.
BYRON. *Corsair*, canto i. st. 9.

HOST. Reckon without his host.

[This expression occurs, with others of a kindred character, in the English translation of *Rabelais*, book i. chap. 11, describing "The youthful age of Gargantua." The entire passage is too lengthy and of too gross a character to give here. In it occur proverbial sayings, such as, the "Moon being made of green cheese;" "Looking a gift-horse in the mouth;" "Robbing Peter to pay Paul," etc. The familiar phrase, "Let us return to our sheep," is found in the *Rabelais* chapter named, in these words, "He would return to his sheep," and in book i. chap. 2, we read, "To return to our wethers," the origin of which passages is the well-known French proverb, *Revenons a nos moutons.*]

HOSTAGES TO FORTUNE. He that hath wife and childern hath given hostages to fortune; for they are impediments to great enterprises, either of vertue or mischiefe. Certainly, the best workes, and of greatest merit for the publike, have proceeded from the unmarried or childlesse men. . . BACON. *Essay* viii.

HOUR. Some wee short hour ayont the twal.
BURNS. *Death and Dr. Hornbook.*

HOUSE. Set thine house in order: for thou shalt die, and not live. *Isaiah*, chap. xxxviii. v. 1.

HOUSE DIVIDED. And if a kingdom be divided against itself, that kingdom cannot stand. And if a house be divided against itself, that house cannot stand. *St. Mark*, chap. iii. v. 24, 25

HOUSEHOLD WORDS.

Then shall our names,
Familiar in their mouths as household words.
SHAKSPERE. *Henry V.* act iv. sc. 3.

[Charles Knight gives the reading as "his mouth," and in this form it will be found in other editions. In Ayscough's Index we read "their mouth."]

HYPERION. So excellent a king; that was to this,
Hyperion to a satyr.
SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act i. sc. 2.

ICHABOD. She named the child Ichabod, saying,
The glory is departed from Israel.
1 *Samuel*, chap. iv. v. 21.

IDEA, YOUNG.

Delightful task! to rear the tender thought,
To teach the young idea how to shoot.
THOMSON. *The Seasons.* Spring, l. 1152-3.

IDIOT, MOPING.

Dejected widows with unheeded tears,
And crippled age with more than childhood fears;
The lame, the blind, and far the happiest they,
The moping idiot, and the madman gay.
CRABBE. *The Village*, bk. i. l. 236-9.

I GIVE THEE ALL.

I give thee all—I can no more,
Though poor the offering be;
My heart and lute are all the store
That I can bring to thee.

[These lines are generally attributed to Moore, but in an able article in the *Athenæum*, January 28, 1865, we read, "The lines are part of the first Page's song in 'Lodoiska,' act iii. sc 1 The author is John Kemble."]

IGNORANCE.

Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise.

GRAY. *Ode on a distant prospect of Eton College.*

IMPEACHMENT.

I own the soft impeachment, pardon my blushes.

SHERIDAN. *Rivals*, act v. sc. 3.

IMPERFECTIONS. Sent to my account
With all my imperfections on my head.

SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act i. sc. 5.

INDEPENDENT. The glorious privilege
Of being independent.

BURNS. *Epistle to a Young Friend.*

INDIAN.

Lo the poor Indian! whose untutor'd mind
Sees God in clouds, or hears Him in the wind;
His soul proud science never taught to stray
Far as the solar walk or milky way.

POPE. *Essay on Man*, ep. i. l. 99-102.

INFIRMITY. That last infirmity of noble minds.

MILTON. *Lycidas*, l. 71.

INHUMANITY. Man's inhumanity to man
Makes countless thousands mourn.

BURNS. *Man was made to Mourn.*

INN. Shall I not take mine ease in mine inn but I shall have my pocket picked?

SHAKSPERE. *Henry IV.* Pt. I. act iii. sc. 3.

INN.

The world's an inn, and death the journey's end

DRYDEN. *Palamon and Arcite*, bk. iii. l. 888.

INN.

Whoe'er has travelled life's dull round,
Where'er his stages may have been,
May sigh to think he still has found
The warmest welcome at an inn.

SHENSTONE. *Lines written at an Inn at Henley.*

IRON. The iron entered into his soul.

COMMON PRAYER-BOOK, *Psalm* cv. v. 18.

IRON, COLD.

Ay me! what perils do environ,
The man that meddles with cold iron!

BUTLER. *Hudibras*, pt. i. canto iii. l. 1-2.

IRON, ROD OF.

And he shall rule them with a rod of iron.

Revelation, chap. ii. v. 27.

JADE. Let the galled jade wince, our withers are unwrung. SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act iii. sc. 2.

JEALOUSY. O, beware, my lord, of jealousy
It is the green-ey'd monster.

SHAKSPERE. *Othello*, act iii. sc. 3.

JEHU. The driving is like the driving of Jehu the son of Nimshi; for he driveth furiously.

2 *Kings*, chap. ix. v. 20.

[Hence the origin of the slang phrase "Jehu" as applied to a coachman.]

JEOPARDY. Why stand we in jeopardy every hour?

1 *Corinthians*, chap. xv. v. 30.

JESTER. How ill white hairs become a fool and jester!

SHAKSPERE. *Henry IV.* Pt. II. act v. sc. 5

JOY, DOMESTIC.

With secret course, which no loud storms annoy,
Glides the smooth current of domestic joy.
GOLDSMITH. *The Traveller*, l. 433-4.

("Still the holy stream
Of human happiness glides on."
LORD LYTTON. *Richelieu*, act v. sc. 3.)

JUDGE NOT. Judge not, that ye be not judged. For with what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged.
St. Matthew, chap. vii. v. 1-2.

JUSTICE. Yet I shall temper so justice with mercy.
MILTON. *Par. Lost*, bk. x. l. 77.

KEEPER. Am I my brother's keeper?
Genesis, chap. iv. v. 9

KING. Ay, every inch a king.
SHAKSPERE. *King Lear*, act iv. sc. 6.

KING. A king of shreds and patches.
SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act iii. sc. 4.

KING. Here lies our sovereign lord the king,
Whose word no man relies on;
Who never said a foolish thing,
And never did a wise one.
EARL OF ROCHESTER.

[There are different versions of these well-known lines, but this is the one generally received. They refer to King Charles II., and are said to have been written on the door of his bedroom, but the correctness of this seems more than questionable. Most of Rochester's writings were marked by indecency and irreverence, and it is said that before his death he ordered those so distinguished to be destroyed.]

KING.

Woe to thee, O land, when thy king is a child!
Ecclesiastes, chap. x. v. 16.

KINGS. The right divine of kings to govern wrong.
POPE. *Dunciad*, bk. iv. l. 188

KING'S NAME

The king's name is a tower of strength,
Which they upon the adverse faction want.
SHAKSPERE. *Richard III.* act v. sc. 3

LABOUR. The labour we delight in physics pain.
SHAKSPERE. *Macbeth*, act ii. sc. 3.

LABOUR, LEARN TO.

Let us then be up and doing
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labour and to wait.
LONGFELLOW. *A Psalm of Life.*

LABOURER. The labourer is worthy of his hire.
St. Luke, chap. x. v. 7.

LADY. And, when a lady's in the case
You know all other things give place.
GAY. *Fables.* Hare and Many Friends.

LAND. To see the nakedness of the land ye are come.
Genesis, chap. xlii. v. 9-13.

LAND, NATIVE.

Breathes there the man, with soul so dead,
Who never to himself hath said,
This is my own, my native land?
SCOTT. *Lay of Last Minstrel*, canto vi. st. 1.

LAND, NATIVE.

I would not change my native land
For rich Peru with all her gold ;
A nobler prize lies in my hand
Than east or western Indies hold.

WATTS. *Divine Songs*, song 5.

LANGUAGES, FEAST OF. They have been at a great feast of languages, and stolen the scraps.

SHAKSPERE. *Love's Labour's Lost*, act v. sc. 1.

LARK. Hark, hark ! the lark at heaven's gate sings,
And Phœbus 'gins arise.

SHAKSPERE. *Cymbeline*, act ii. sc. 3.

LAST SHALL BE FIRST. So the last shall be first, and the first last ; for many be called, but few chosen.

St. Matthew, chap. xx. v. 16.

LAUGH.

And the loud laugh that spoke the vacant mind.

GOLDSMITH. *Deserted Village*, line 122.

LAUGHTER.

Sport that wrinkled care derides,
And laughter holding both his sides.
Come and trip it as you go
On the light fantastic toe.

MILTON. *L'Allegro*, l. 31-4.

["Lead the light Naiads on fantastic toe."
Poetry of the Antijacobin. Loves of the Triangles, l. 16.

LEAP. Look before you ere you leap,
For as you sow, y'are like to reap.

BUTLER. *Hudibras*, pt. ii. canto ii. l. 503-4.

LEARNING.

A little learning is a dangerous thing ;
Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian spring.

POPE. *Essay on Criticism*, pt. ii. l. 15-16

LEEK. If you can mock a leek, you can eat a leek.

SHAKSPERE. *Henry V.* act v. sc. 1.

["Eat the leek," is an expression we hear frequently; it is derived from the well-known scene in Henry V., where Fluellen, in return for Pistol's abuse of his nationality, makes him eat a leek.]

LEGION. My name is legion, for we are many.

St. Mark, chap. v. v. 9.

[See also St. Luke, chap. viii. v. 30.]

LIBERTINE. The air, a chartered libertine, is still.

SHAKSPERE. *Henry V.* act i. sc. 1.

LIBERTY. O liberty, how many crimes are committed in thy name!

[The famous invocation of Madame Roland, addressed to a statue of Liberty, as she ascended the scaffold to be guillotined in 1793. Some of her biographers give the words, "O Liberty, how they have played with thy name!"]

LIFE. Catch, then, O catch the transient hour;
Improve each moment as it flies;
Life's a short summer—man a flower—
He dies—alas! how soon he dies!—

JOHNSON. *Winter, an Ode.*

LIFE, A DREAM.

Tell me not, in mournful numbers,
"Life is but an empty dream."

LONGFELLOW. *A Psalm of Life.*

LIFE, WAY OF.

I have liv'd long enough; my way of life
Is fallen into the sear, the yellow leaf;
And that which should accompany old age.
As honour, love, obedience, troops of friends,
I must not look to have.

SHAKSPERE. *Macbeth*, act v. sc. 3.

[Mr. Knight says that Dr. Johnson proposed to read *May* of life.]

LIFE, O'ER ILLS OF.

Kings may be blest, but Tam was glorious,
O'er a' the ills o' life victorious.

BURNS. *Tam O'Shanter.*

LIFE'S FEVER. Duncan is in his grave ;
After life's fitful fever he sleeps well.

SHAKSPERE. *Macbeth*, act iii. sc. 2.

LIGHT, A SHINING.

He was a burning and a shining light.

St. John, chap. v. v. 35.

[Burns, in his scathing satire, "Holy Willie's Prayer," quotes these words, given here as they are printed in the fine library edition of Burns, now in course of publication by Mr. Paterson of Edinburgh :—

"I bless and praise Thy matchless might,
When thousands Thou hast left in night,
That I am here afore thy sight,
For gifts an' grace
A burning and a shining light
To a' this place."]

LIGHT, RELIGIOUS

Storied windows richly dight,
Casting a dim religious light.

MILTON. *Il Penseroso.*

LILIES OF THE FIELD. And why take ye thought for raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow ; they toil not, neither do they spin : and yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

St. Matthew, chap. vi. v. 28, 29.

[A repetition of these verses in slightly different phraseology will be found in St. Luke, chap. xii. v. 27.]

LILY. But bid me with my wreath one matchless lily blend.

BYRON. *Childe Harold.* Dedication to Ianthe.

LINE UPON LINE. Precept upon precept ; line upon

line, line upon line; here a little, and there a little. *Isaiah*, chap. xxviii. v. 10.

LINES. The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places; yea, I have a goodly heritage.
Psalm xvi. v. 6.

LION. Darest thou then
To beard the lion in his den; the Douglas in his hall? SCOTT. *Marmion*, canto vi. st. 14.

LIPS. Take, oh take those lips away,
That so sweetly were forsworn.
SHAKSPERE. *Measure for Measure*, act iv. sc. 1.

[These are the two first lines of a song which is included in Shakspere's poems. Only the first verse is given in the play.]

LOOK, LINGERING.
For who, to dumb forgetfulness a prey,
This pleasing anxious being e'er resign'd,
Left the warm precincts of the cheerful day,
Nor cast one longing ling'ring look behind?
GRAY *Elegy.*

LORD OF HIMSELF.
Lord of himself, though not of lands;
And having nothing, yet hath all.
WOTTON. *Description of a Happy Life.*

["Lord of thy presence, and no land beside."
SHAKSPERE. *King John*, act i. sc. 1.]

LORD, THE FEAR OF. The fear of the Lord is the beginning of knowledge; but fools despise wisdom and instruction. *Proverbs*, chap. i. v. 7.

LORD, THE. Naked came I out of my mother's womb, and naked shall I return thither: the Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord. *Job* chap. i. v. 21.

LOST. I'raising what is lost
Makes the remembrance dear.
SHAKSPERE. *All's Well*, act 5. sc. 3.

LOVE. Come live with me and be my love.
MARLOWE. *The Passionate Shepherd.*

LOVE. Love is strong as death; jealousy is cruel as the grave. *Solomon's Song*, chap. viii. v. 6.

LOVE. Many waters cannot quench love, neither can the floods drown it.
Solomon's Song, chap. viii. v. 7.

LOVE. She never told her love;
But let concealment, like a worm i' the bud,
Feed on her damask cheek: she pin'd in thought;
And, with a green and yellow melancholy,
She sat like patience on a monument,
Smiling at grief.
SHAKSPERE. *Twelfth Night*, act ii. sc. 4.

LOVE.
The rose is fairest when 'tis budding new,
And hope is brightest when it dawns from fears.
The rose is sweetest washed with morning dew,
And love is loveliest when embalm'd in tears.
SCOTT. *Lady of the Lake*, canto iv. first lines.

LOVE. There's nothing half so sweet in life
As love's young dream.
MOORE. *Irish Melodies.*
Love's Young Dream.

LOVE. Though last, not least in love.
SHAKSPERE. *Julius Cæsar*, act iii. sc. 1.

LOVE. Thy love to me was wonderful, passing the love of women. 2 *Samuel*, chap. i. v. 26.

LOVE, DISSEMBLE.

Perhaps it was right to dissemble your love,
But why did you kick me down stairs?

[There is some doubt as to the authorship of this couplet. Mr. Grocott, in his useful volume of *Quotations*, does not assign them to any author, but says they occur in the comedy of "The Panel." This play, it is said, had some alterations made in it by J. P. Kemble, and he is generally accredited with the authorship of the lines. A correspondent of *Notes and Queries* (November 15, 1851), says the lines are in a comedy, in three acts, called "The Panel," altered from Bickerstaff's comedy, "'Tis well it's no worse."]

LOVELINESS.

Loveliness needs not the foreign aid of ornament,
But is, when unadorn'd, adorn'd the most.
THOMSON. *The Seasons.* Autumn, l. 204-6.

LOVERS' PERJURIES.

At lovers' perjuries they say Jove laughs.
SHAKSPERE. *Romeo and Juliet,* act. ii. sc. 2.

["Love endures no tie,
And Jove but laughs at lovers' perjury."
DRYDEN. *Palamon and Arcite,* bk. iii. l. 148-9.]

LUCK, NAE.

For there's nae luck about the house,
There's nae luck at a';
There's little pleasure in the house
When our gudeman's awa'.
MICKLE. *The Mariner's Wife.*

LYING. Lord, Lord, how the world is given to lying!
SHAKSPERE. *Henry IV.* Pt. I. act v. sc. 4.

[Some editions give "*this* world" as the reading.]

MADE. I am fearfully and wonderfully made.
Psalm cxxxix. v. 14.

MADNESS.

Though this be madness, yet there's method in it.
SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act ii. sc. 2.

MADNESS.

Bring me to the test,
And I the matter will re-word ; which madness would gambol from.
SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act iii. sc. 4.

MAID. The chariest maid is prodigal enough,
If she unmask her beauty to the moon.
SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act i. sc. 3.

MAIDEN. Here's to the maiden of bashful fifteen.
SHERIDAN. *School for Scandal*, act iii. sc. 3.

MAIDENS.

Maidens, like moths, are ever caught by glare,
And Mammon wins his way where Seraphs might despair.
BYRON. *Childe Harold*, canto i. st. 9.

MAIDEN MEDITATION.

And the imperial votaress passed on,
In maiden meditation, fancy free.
SHAKSPERE. *Midsummer Night's Dream*, act ii. sc. 2.

MALICE.

Nothing extenuate, nor set down aught in malice.
SHAKSPERE. *Othello*, act v. sc. 2.

MAN.

He was a man, take him for all in all,
I shall not look upon his like again.
SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act i. sc. 2.

MAN. I am a man
More sinn'd against than sinning.
SHAKSPERE. *King Lear*, act iii. sc. 2.

MAN. Man wants but little; nor that little long.
YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*, Night iv. l. 118.

[See also Goldsmith's *Vicar of Wakefield*, chap. viii.
"Man wants but little here below,
Nor wants that little long."]

MAN. I could have better spared a better man.
SHAKSPERE. *Henry IV.* Pt. I. act v. sc. 4.

MAN.
Man, like his Maker, saw that all was right;
To virtue, in the paths of pleasure trod,
And own'd a father when he own'd a God.
POPE. *Essay on Man*, ep. iii. l. 232-4.

MAN. The proper study of mankind is man.
POPE. *Essay on Man*, ep. ii. l. 2.

MAN. Then gently scan your brother man,
Still gentler sister woman.
BURNS. *Address to the Unco Guid.*

MAN. What a piece of work is a man! how noble in reason! how infinite in faculty! in form and moving, how express and admirable! in action, how like an angel! in apprehension, how like a god! the beauty of the world! the paragon of animals! SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act ii. sc. 2.

MAN. What's man in all his boast of sway?
Perhaps the tyrant of a day.
GAY. *Fables.* Ravens and Sexton.

MAN BORN TO TROUBLE. Yet man is born unto trouble as the sparks fly upward. *Job*, chap. v. v. 7

[In the well-known work by William Combe—*Dr. Syntax*—the sermon described as being preached by the doctor is from this text. Combe makes his hero say—

"The subject I shall now rehearse
Is Job the fifth and seventh verse;
As sparks rise upward to the sky,
So man is born to misery."]

MAN, BRAVE.

A brave man struggling in the storms of fate,
And greatly falling with a falling state.

POPE. *Prologue to Addison's Cato.*

MAN, HONEST.

An honest man, close button'd to the chin,
Broad cloth without, and a warm heart within.

COWPER. *Epistle to Joseph Hill*, last lines.

MAN, HONEST.

An honest man's the noblest work of God.

BURNS. *Cotter's Saturday Night.*

[The same line occurs in Pope's "Essay on Man," ep. iv. l. 248.]

MAN'S HAND. His hand will be against every man, and every man's hand against him; and he shall dwell in the presence of all his brethren.

Genesis, chap. xvi. v. 12.

MAN, THE HERMIT.

The world was sad,—the garden was a wild;
And man, the hermit, sigh'd till woman smiled.

CAMPBELL. *Pleasures of Hope*, pt. ii. l. 37-8.

MANNERS.

Men's evil manners live in brass; their virtues
We write in water.

SHAKSPERE. *Henry VIII.* act iv. sc. 2.

MARRIAGE-BELL.

Soft eyes looked love to eyes which spake again,
And all went merry as a marriage-bell.

BYRON. *Childe Harold*, canto iii. st. 21.

MEDES AND PERSIANS. According to the law of the Medes and Persians, which altereth not.

Daniel, chap. vi. v. 8.

[See also v. 12 and 15 in the same chap.; and Esther, chap. i. v. 19.]

MELROSE.

If thou would'st view fair Melrose aright,
Go visit it by the pale moonlight.

SCOTT. *Lay of Last Minstrel*, canto ii. st. 1.

MEMORY DEAR. Though lost to sight, to memory dear.

[Many efforts have been made, but in vain, to trace out the authorship of this frequently used phrase. The subject was ventilated in the interesting and learned serial *Notes and Queries* many years ago. In the number for January 10, 1852, a correspondent says, "My impression is that these lines cannot be traced to any definite source; I remember it as a motto on a seal which was in my possession nearly thirty years ago." The late Mr. Grocott, in his useful volume of *Quotations*, coupling it with a like sentiment, "Though absent, not forgotten," says that he 'cannot learn that they are to be found in any author." The *Sunday Times*, in its amusing correspondence column (March 14, 1875), gives a short poem in which the words occur at the end of each verse. The poem is sent to the *Sunday Times* by a correspondent, but sufficient is not said to speak with certainty as to the authorship Doubtless, as suggested above, the true origin of the phrase is a motto on a seal; or perhaps, an epitaph on a tombstone.]

MEN. Be strong, and quit yourselves like men.

1 *Samuel*, chap. iv. v 9

[See also 1 Corinthians, chap. xvi. v. 13.]

MEN DECEIVERS.

Sigh no more ladies, sigh no more ;
Men were deceivers ever.

SHAKSPERE. *Much Ado about Nothing*, act ii. sc. 3.

MEN, MORTAL.

All men think all men mortal but themselves.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*, Night i. l. 425.

MERCY.

No ceremony that to great ones 'longs,
Not the king's crown, nor the deputed sword,
The marshal's truncheon, nor the judge's robe,
Become them with one half so good a grace
As mercy does.

SHAKSPERE. *Measure for Measure*, act ii. sc. 2.

MERCY.

The quality of mercy is not strain'd ;
It droppeth as the gentle rain from heaven
Upon the place beneath : it is twice bless'd ;
It blesseth him that gives, and him that takes :
'Tis mightiest in the mightiest ; it becomes
The throned monarch better than his crown.

SHAKSPERE. *Merchant of Venice*, act iv. sc. 1.

MERITS. On their own merits modest men are dumb.

COLMAN the Younger. *Epilogue to the Heir at Law.*

MERRIMENT. Where be your gibes now ? your gambols ? your songs ? your flashes of merriment, that were wont to set the table on a roar ?

SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act v. sc. 1.

METAL. Here's metal more attractive.

SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act iii. sc. 2

MIDNIGHT.

The iron tongue of midnight hath told twelve;
Lovers to bed.

SHAKSPERE. *Midsummer Night's Dream*, act v. sc. 1.

MIGHTY, THE. How are the mighty fallen.

2 *Samuel*, chap. i. v. 19, 25, 27.

MIND.

The mind shall banquet, though the body pine.

SHAKSPERE. *Love's Labour's Lost*, act i. sc. 1.

MIND DISEASED.

Canst thou not minister to a mind diseas'd,
Pluck from the memory a rooted sorrow,
Raze out the written troubles of the brain,
And, with some sweet oblivious antidote,
Cleanse the stuff'd bosom of that perilous stuff
Which weighs upon the heart?

SHAKSPERE. *Macbeth*, act v. sc. 3.

MONEY. For the love of money is the root of all evil.

1 *Timothy*, chap. vi. v. 10.

MORROW, THE. Take therefore no thought for the morrow: for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof. *St. Matthew*, chap. vi. v. 34.

MOTLEY. A worthy fool! Motley's the only wear.

SHAKSPERE. *As You Like It*, act ii. sc. 7.

MUCH WHEN GIVEN. For unto whomsoever much is given, of him shall be much required: and to whom men have committed much, of him they will ask the more.

St. Luke, chap. xii. v. 48.

MURDER. Murder, though it have no tongue,
Will speak with most miraculous organ.
SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act ii. sc. 2.

MUSIC. Music has charms to soothe a savage breast.
CONGREVE. *Mourning Bride*, act i. sc. 1.

MUSIC.
When music, heavenly maid, was young,
While yet in early Greece she sung,
The Passions oft, to hear her shell,
Throng'd around her magic cell.
COLLINS. *The Passions.*

MUSIC.
The man that hath no music in himself,
Nor is not mov'd with concord of sweet sounds,
Is fit for treasons, stratagems, and spoils.
SHAKSPERE. *Merchant of Venice*, act v. sc. 1.

NAIL. For want of a nail the shoe is lost, for want of a shoe the horse is lost, for want of a horse the rider is lost. HERBERT. *Jacula Prudentum.*

NAME.
Your name is great in mouths of wisest censure.
SHAKSPERE. *Othello*, act ii. sc. 3.

NAME.
What's in a name? that which we call a rose
By any other name would smell as sweet.
SHAKSPERE. *Romeo and Juliet*, act ii. sc. 2.

NATURE. My nature is subdued to what it works in.
SHAKSPERE. *Sonnet* cxi.

NATURE.
One touch of nature makes the whole world kin.
SHAKSPERE. *Troilus and Cressida*, act iii. sc. 3.

NATURE.

Slave to no sect, who takes no private road,
But looks through nature up to nature's God;
Pursues that chain which links th' immense design,
Joins heaven and earth, and mortal and divine.

POPE. *Essay on Man*, ep. iv. l. 31-4.

NATURE. To hold, as 'twere, the mirror up to nature; to show virtue her own feature, scorn her own image, and the very age and body of the time his form and pressure.

SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act iii. sc. 2.

NATURE'S JOURNEYMEN. I have thought some of nature's journeymen had made men, and not made them well, they imitated humanity so abominably.

SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act iii. sc. 2.

NAZARETH. Can there any good thing come out of Nazareth? *St. John*, chap. i. v. 46.

NECESSITY. Necessity, the tyrant's plea.

MILTON. *Par. Lost*, bk. iv. l. 394.

NETTLE. Out of this nettle, danger, we pluck this flower, safety. SHAKSPERE. *Henry IV.* Pt. I. act. ii. sc. 3.

NEW ZEALAND, TRAVELLER FROM. She may still exist in undiminished vigour when some traveller from New Zealand shall, in the midst of a vast solitude, take his stand on a broken arch of London Bridge to sketch the ruins of St. Paul's.

LORD MACAULAY.

[This sentence occurs in a treatise on Ranke's *History of the Popes*, and refers to the Roman Catholic

Church. The same idea is found to have been employed by other authors, and much interesting matter appeared on the subject in *The Athenæum* of November 4, 1871, from which we learn that the image was used by Volney in his *Ruins of Empires*, and it is to be found also in the works of Mrs. Barbauld, Captain Marryat, and Kirke White.]

NIGHT.

'Tis now the very witching time of night,
When churchyards yawn, and hell itself breathes out
Contagion to this world.

SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act iii. sc. 2.

NIGHT COMETH. I must work the works of him that sent me, while it is day: the night cometh, when no man can work. *St. John*, chap. ix. v. 4.

NOBODY CARES FOR ME.

There was a jolly miller once lived on the river Dee,
He danced and sang from morn till night, no lark so blithe as he;
And this the burden of his song for ever used to be,
"I care for nobody, no not I, if nobody cares for me."

* BICKERSTAFF. *Love in a Village*, act i. sc. 3.

[The words, as quoted by some writers, differ slightly from these. The Book of English Songs gives the date of the ballad, 1762.]

NOTE OF. When found, make a note of.

[This is an expression in frequent use. It originates with the well-known character, Captain Cuttle, in Dickens' *Dombey and Son*, with whom it is a favourite phrase.]

NUMBERS. I lisp'd in numbers, for the numbers came.

POPE. *Prologue to the Satires*, l. 128.

OCCUPATION.

Farewell! Othello's occupation's gone.

SHAKSPERE. *Othello*, act iii. sc. 3.

OCEAN.

Roll on, thou deep and dark blue Ocean—roll!
Ten thousand fleets sweep over thee in vain;
Man marks the earth with ruin—his control
Stops with the shore; upon the watery plain
The wrecks are all thy deed.

BYRON. *Childe Harold*, canto iv. st. 179.

OIL, MIDNIGHT.

Whence is thy learning? hath thy toil
O'er books consumed the midnight oil?

GAY. *Fables.* Shepherd and Philosopher.

OPINIONS. How long halt ye between two opinions?

1 *Kings*, chap. xviii. v. 21.

ORACLE. I am Sir Oracle,
And when I ope my lips let no dog bark.

SHAKSPERE. *Merchant of Venice*, act i. sc. 1.

ORDER OF GOING.

At once, good night;
Stand not upon the order of your going,
But go at once.

SHAKSPERE. *Macbeth*, act iii. sc. 4.

OXEN. Who drives fat oxen should himself be fat.

JOHNSON.

[A phrase used by Dr. Johnson in ridiculing the line "Who rules o'er freemen should himself be free," which occurs in the original edition of Henry Brooke's tragedy of "Gustavus Vasa." Boswell records the circumstances—period 1784. Brooke's play is now almost forgotten, as are most of his other works except "The Fool of Quality."]

OYSTER. An oyster may be cross'd in love.
SHERIDAN. *Critic*, act iii. sc. 1.

["Shrinks shrivell'd shrimps, but opens oysters' hearts."
Poetry of the Antijacobin, "Progress of Man."]

OYSTER. Why, then the world's mine oyster,
Which I with sword will open.
SHAKSPERE. *Merry Wives*, act ii. sc. 2.

PASSION, RULING.

And you, brave Cobham! to the latest breath,
Shall feel your ruling passion strong in death.
POPE. *Moral Essays*, ep. i. l. 262-3.

PATRIOT. A steady patriot of the world alone,
The friend of every country but his own.
POETRY OF THE ANTIJACOBIN.
New Morality, l. 113-4.

[Canning is the reputed author of "New Morality."]

PATRIOT'S FIRE.

Skilled to pronounce what noblest thoughts inspire,
He blends the speaker's with the patriot's fire.
WARTON. *Triumph of Isis*, l. 115-6.

PEACE. Peace hath her victories
No less renowned than war.
MILTON. *Sonnet to Cromwell.*

PEACE. Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace. *Proverbs*, chap. iii. v. 17.

[Solomon here alludes to Wisdom, and in different verses in the chapter advocates the advantage of cultivating the understanding.]

PEACE Peace, peace; when there is no peace.
Jeremiah, chap. viii. v. 11.

PEARLS BEFORE SWINE. Give not that which is holy unto the dogs, neither cast ye your pearls before swine; lest they trample them under their feet, and turn again and rend you.

St. Matthew, chap. vii. v. 6.

PEASANTRY.

Ill fares the land, to hastening ills a prey,
Where wealth accumulates, and men decay.
Princes and lords may flourish, or may fade,
A breath can make them as a breath has made;
But a bold peasantry, their country's pride,
When once destroy'd, can never be supplied.

GOLDSMITH. *Deserted Village*, l. 51-6.

PEBBLES. As children gathering pebbles on the shore

MILTON. *Par. Regained*, bk. iv. l. 330.

[Byron (*Don Juan*, canto vii. stanza 5), speaking of Newton, and quoting him, says he

"Felt only like a youth
Picking up shells by the great ocean, Truth."]

PEN. My tongue is the pen of a ready writer.

Psalm xlv. v. 1

PETAR. For 'tis the sport to have the engineer
Hoist with his own petar.

SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act iii. sc. 4.

[Petard is the mode of spelling now generally adopted.]

PHILOSOPHY.

There are more things in heaven and earth, Horatio,
Than are dreamt of in your philosophy.

SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act i. sc. 5.

[Some commentators say, Charles Knight amongst them, our philosophy.]

PHYLLIS. Of herbs, and other country messes,
Which the neat-handed Phyllis dresses.
MILTON. *L'Allegro*, l. 85-6.

PHYSIC. Throw physic to the dogs, I'll none of it.
SHAKSPERE. *Macbeth*, act v. sc. 3.

PICTURE. Look here, upon this picture, and on this;
The counterfeit presentment of two brothers.
SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act iii. sc. 4.

PITCH. He that toucheth pitch shall be defiled therewith.
APOCRYPHA. *Ecclesiasticus*, chap. xiii. v. 1.
[See also Shakspere, "Much Ado about Nothing," act iii. scene 3.]

PITCHERS. Little pitchers have wide ears.
HERBERT. *Jacula Prudentum*

PITY. Dejected Pity at his side,
Her soul-subduing voice applied.
COLLINS. *The Passions.*

PITY. He that hath pity upon the poor lendeth unto the Lord; and that which he hath given will he pay him again. *Proverbs*, chap. xix. v. 17.

PLAGUE. A plague o' both your houses!
SHAKSPERE. *Romeo and Juliet*, act iii. sc. 1.

PLAY. The play's the thing,
Wherein I'll catch the conscience of the king.
SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act ii. sc. 2.

PLEASURE.
There is a pleasure in the pathless woods,
There is a rapture on the lonely shore,
There is society, where none intrudes,
By the deep sea, and music in its roar.
BYRON. *Childe Harold*, canto iv. st. 178

PLEASURES SPREAD.

Pleasures are like poppies spread,
You seize the flower, its bloom is shed;
Or, like the snow-fall in the river,
A moment white, then melts for ever;
Or, like the borealis race,
That flit ere you can point their place.

BURNS. *Tam o' Shanter.*

PLOUGH. No man, having put his hand to the plough and looking back, is fit for the kingdom of God.

St. Luke, chap. ix. v. 62.

POET'S EYE.

The poet's eye, in a fine frenzy rolling,
Doth glance from heaven to earth, from earth to heaven;
And, as imagination bodies forth
The forms of things unknown, the poet's pen
Turns them to shapes, and gives to airy nothing
A local habitation and a name.

SHAKSPERE. *Midsummer Night's Dream*, act v. sc. 1.

POETS, THREE.

Three poets in three distant ages born,
Greece, Italy, and England did adorn;
The first in loftiness of thought surpass'd;
The next in majesty; in both the last.
The force of nature could no further go;
To make a third she join'd the former two.

DRYDEN. *Lines on a Portrait of Milton.*

[In a footnote to these lines in Dryden's works, it is suggested that he obtained the idea for them from a Latin epigram, in which Homer and Virgil are named as being the other poets alluded to.]

POINT A MORAL.

He left the name, at which the world grew pale,
To point a moral, or adorn a tale.

JOHNSON. *Vanity of Human Wishes*, l. 221-2.

[Dr. Johnson here refers to Charles XII. of Sweden, who ascended the throne at the age of fifteen, and, after a career of military glory, was defeated by Peter the Great at the battle of Pultowa in 1709.]

PORCELAIN CLAY.

Happy they,
Thrice fortunate! who of that fragile mould,
The precious porcelain of human clay,
Break with the first fall.

BYRON. *Don Juan*, canto iv. st. 11.

PORCUPINE.

I could a tale unfold, whose lightest word
Would harrow up thy soul, freeze thy young blood,
Make thy two eyes, like stars, start from their spheres,
Thy knotted and combined locks to part,
And each particular hair to stand on end,
Like quills upon the fretful porcupine.

SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act i. sc. 5.

POTATIONS. Potations pottle deep.

SHAKSPERE. *Othello*, act ii. sc. 3

POVERTY. My poverty, but not my will, consents.

SHAKSPERE. *Romeo and Juliet*, act v. sc. 1.

POVERTY AND RICHES. Give me neither poverty nor riches; feed me with food convenient for me; lest I be full, and deny thee, and say, Who is the Lord? or lest I be poor, and steal, and take the name of my God in vain.

Proverbs, chap. XXX. v. 8-9.

POWDER. Food for powder, food for powder.
SHAKSPERE. *Henry IV.* Pt. I. act iv. sc. 2.

POWER.
O wad some power the giftie gie us
To see oursels as others see us!
It wad frae mony a blunder free us
And foolish notion.
BURNS. *Lines to a Louse.*

PRAISE, FAINT.
Damn with faint praise, assent with civil leer,
And, without sneering, teach the rest to sneer;
Willing to wound, and yet afraid to strike.
POPE. *Prologue to the Satires*, l. 201-3.

PRAYER. More things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of. TENNYSON.
The Passing of Arthur, l. 391.

PREACHER, VILLAGE
There, where a few torn shrubs the place disclose,
The village preacher's modest mansion rose;
A man he was to all the country dear,
And passing rich with forty pounds a year.
GOLDSMITH. *Deserted Village*, l. 140-3.

PREPARATION.
The armourers, accomplishing the knights,
With busy hammers closing rivets up,
Give dreadful note of preparation.
SHAKSPERE. *Henry V.* act iv. *chorus.*

PRIDE. Pride goeth before destruction, and an haughty spirit before a fall. *Proverbs*, chap. xvi. v. 18

PRIMROSE. A primrose by a river's brim
A yellow primrose was to him.
And it was nothing more.
WORDSWORTH. *Peter Bell*, pt. i. v. 12.

PRINCES. It is better to trust in the Lord than to put confidence in princes. *Psalm* cxviii. v. 9.

PRINCES. Put not your trust in princes, nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.
Psalm cxlvi. v. 3.

PROCRASTINATION.

Procrastination is the thief of time.
YOUNG. *Night Thoughts.* Night i. line 394.

PROPHET. For Jesus himself testified, that a prophet hath no honour in his own country.
St. John, chap. iv. v. 44.

[The same idea is conveyed, in somewhat different phraseology, in St. Matthew, chap. xiii.; St. Mark, chap. vi.; and St. Luke, chap. iv.]

PROSE RUN MAD.

And he whose fustian's so sublimely bad,
It is not poetry, but prose run mad.
POPE. *Prologue to the Satires*, l. 187-8.

PRUNELLA.

Worth makes the man, and want of it the fellow;
The rest is all but leather or prunella.
POPE. *Essay on Man*, ep. iv. l. 203-4.

[Prunella or prunello is a term applied to a thick woollen material, of a dark prune-like colour, used by shoemakers.]

PUDDING. And solid pudding against empty praise.
POPE. *Dunciad*, bk. i. l. 54.

PURE. Unto the pure all things are pure; but unto them that are defiled and unbelieving is nothing pure. *Titus*, chap. i. v. 15.

QUARREL.

Beware of entrance to a quarrel; but, being in,
Bear it that the opposer may beware of thee.
SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act i. sc. 3.

QUARREL.

The quarrel is a very pretty quarrel as it stands.

SHERIDAN, *Rivals*, act iv. sc. 3.

QUARREL.

Thrice is he arm'd that hath his quarrel just :
And he but naked, though lock'd up in steel,
Whose conscience with injustice is corrupted.

SHAKSPERE. *Henry VI.* Pt. II. act iii. sc. 2.

QUARRELS. Those who in quarrels interpose
Must often wipe a bloody nose.

GAY. *Fables.* The Mastiff

QUIPS. Quips, and cranks, and wanton wiles,
Nods, and becks, and wreathed smiles.

MILTON. *L'Allegro*, l. 27-8.

RACE. The race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong. *Ecclesiastes*, chap. ix. v. 11.

RANK. For a' that and a' that,
Our toils obscure, an a' that ;
The rank is but the guinea stamp,
The man's the gowd for a' that.

BURNS. *Is there for Honest Poverty.*

REASON, FEAST OF.

The feast of reason and the flow of soul.

POPE. *Horace*, Satire i. l. 128

REED, A BRUISED. A bruised reed shall he not break, and the smoking flax shall he not quench.

Isaiah, chap. xlii. v. 3.

This phrase is repeated in St. Matthew, chap. xii. v. 20 and we read in 2 Kings, chap. xviii. v. 21, "Now, behold, thou trustest upon the staff of this bruised reed."]

RELIGION.

Religion! what treasure untold
Resides in that heavenly word!
More precious than silver and gold,
Or all that this earth can afford.

COWPER. *Verses supposed to be written by Alexander Selkirk.*

REPUTATION. Seeking the bubble reputation
Even in the cannon's mouth.

SHAKSPERE. *As You Like It*, act ii. sc. 7.

RESISTED, WHAT IS.

Who made the heart, 'tis He alone,
Decidedly can try us;
He knows each chord—its various tone,
Each spring—its various bias;
Then at the balance let 's be mute,
We never can adjust it;
What's done we partly may compute,
But know not what's resisted.

BURNS. *Address to the Unco Guid.*

REST. Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest.

St. Matthew, chap. xi. v. 28.

REVENGE. Sweet is revenge, especially to women,
Pillage to soldiers, prize-money to seamen.

BYRON, *Don Juan*, canto i. st. 124.

RIGHT. And spite of pride, in erring reason's spite,
One truth is clear, whatever is, is right.

POPE, *Essay on Man*, ep. i. last lines.

[See also concluding lines of ep. iv.]

RIGHTEOUS, THE. I have been young, and now am old; yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.

Psalm xxxvii. v. 25.

ROLAND FOR AN OLIVER.

[A proverbial expression signifying a rebuff; thus the saying, "I gave him a Roland for his Oliver"—I returned the blow with one of equal force. Roland and Oliver were knights at the court of Charlemagne, both equally accomplished, the achievements of one matching those of the other. In *Notes and Queries* (May 13, 1854), we read, "Roland and Oliver were two celebrated horses, or, as some say, two pages, of Charlemagne, possessing equal qualities, and hence 'I'll give you a Roland for your Oliver.'"]

ROSE, THE LAST.

'Tis the last rose of summer left blooming alone,
All her lovely companions are faded and gone.

MOORE. *Irish Melodies*

[The first of these well-known lines was quoted, with great effect in the House of Commons in 1842, by the late Sir Robert Peel, in reference to Lord Palmerston. The incident was made the subject of one of the celebrated political caricatures by H. B. (John Doyle), which created much amusement at the time.]

ROSEBUDS. Gather ye rosebuds while ye may,
Old Time is still a-flying.

HERRICK. *To the Virgins.*

RUIN. Majestic though in ruin.

MILTON. *Par. Lost*, bk. ii. l. 305.

RULE, GOOD OLD.

The good old rule
Sufficeth them, the simple plan,
That they should take who have the power,
And they should keep who can.

WORDSWORTH. *Rob Roy's Grave*

RUNS, HE THAT.

Shine by the side of every path we tread
With such a lustre, he that runs may read.

COWPER. *Tirocinium*, l. 79-80.

[For a similar idea see Habakkuk, chap. ii. v. 2; and Young's "Night Thoughts," Night ix. l. 1662.]

RUPERT OF DEBATE.

The brilliant chief, irregularly great,
Frank, haughty, rash,—the Rupert of debate.

LORD LYTTON. *New Timon*, pt. i. st. 6.

[The term "Rupert of Debate" was applied to the late Earl of Derby in reference to his energy and brilliance as a debater.]

SABBATH. And he said unto them, The Sabbath was made for man, and not man for the Sabbath.

St. Mark, chap. ii. v. 27.

SAGE.

No more with himself or with nature at war,
He thought as a sage, though he felt as a man.

BEATTIE. *The Hermit.*

SATAN. For Satan himself is transformed into an angel of light. 2 *Corinthians*, chap. xi. v. 14.

SATAN. In works of labour or of skill,
I would be busy too;
For Satan finds some mischief still,
For idle hands to do.

WATTS. *Divine Songs*, song 20.

SATIRE. Satire's my weapon, but I'm too discreet
To run a-muck, and tilt at all I meet.

POPE. *Horace*, Satire i. l. 69-70.

SAUL AND JONATHAN. Saul and Jonathan were lovely and pleasant in their lives, and in their death they were not divided: they were swifter than eagles, they were stronger than lions.

2 *Samuel*, chap. i. v. 23.

SAVAGE. When wild in woods the noble savage ran.

DRYDEN. *Conquest of Granada*, act i. sc. 1.

SAWS. Full of wise saws and modern instances.

SHAKSPERE. *As You Like It*, act ii. sc. 7.

SCANDAL. No scandal about Queen Elizabeth, I hope?

SHERIDAN. *The Critic*, act ii. sc. 1.

SCHEMES. The best laid schemes o' mice and men
Gang aft a-gley.

BURNS. *Lines to a Mouse*

SCHOLAR. He was a scholar; and a ripe and good one.

SHAKSPERE. *Henry VIII.* act iv. sc. 2.

SCHOLAR'S LIFE.

There mark what ills the scholar's life assail;
Toil, envy, want, the patron and the jail.

JOHNSON. *Vanity of Human Wishes*, l. 159-60.

SCHOOL-BOY.

The school-boy, with his satchel in his hand,
Whistling aloud to bear his courage up,
And lightly tripping o'er the long flat stones.

BLAIR. *The Grave*, l. 58-60.

SCHOOL-BOY.

The whining school-boy, with his satchel
And shining morning face, creeping like snail,
Unwillingly to school.

SHAKSPERE. *As You Like It*, act ii. sc. 7.

SCHOOLMASTER. The schoolmaster is abroad.

LORD BROUGHAM.

[In a speech delivered by Lord Brougham nearly half a century ago, he made use of this expression. "This speech," says the *Publisher's Circular* of January 16th, 1869, "has become famous for a living sentence, 'The schoolmaster is abroad.'"]

SCIO. Immortal dreams that could beguile
The blind old man of Scio's rocky isle.

BYRON. *Bride of Abydos*, canto ii. st. 2.

[Homer is here alluded to. Scio is the modern name of Chios, an island in the Ægean Sea, which, according to some writers, was the birthplace of Homer.]

SCORPIONS. I will add to your yoke; my father hath chastised you with whips, but I will chastise you with scorpions. 1 *Kings*, chap. xii. v. 11, 14.

[In 2 Chronicles, chap. x. v. 11 and 14, a recapitulation occurs in nearly the same phraseology.]

SCOTLAND. Stands Scotland where it did?

SHAKSPERE. *Macbeth*, act iv. sc. 3.

SCRIPTURES. Search the Scriptures: for in them ye think ye have eternal life.

St. John, chap. v. v. 39.

SEA.

Then rose from sea to sky the wild farewell,
Then shriek'd the timid, and stood still the brave,
Then some leap'd overboard with dreadful yell,
As eager to anticipate their grave;
And the sea yawned around her like a hell,
And down she suck'd with her the whirling wave,
Like one who grapples with his enemy,
And strives to strangle him before he die.

BYRON. *Don Juan*, canto ii. st. 52

SEA, THEY THAT GO DOWN TO. They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters; these see the works of the Lord, and his wonders in the deep. *Psalm* cvii. v. 23-24.

SEASON, A CONVENIENT. When I have a convenient season, I will call for thee.

Acts, chap. xxiv. v. 25.

SELF.

For parent and for child, for wife and friend,
Our first great mover, and our last great end,
Is one, and, by whatever name we call
The ruling tyrant, Self is all in all.

CHURCHILL. *The Conference*, l. 175-8.

SEPULCHRES. Ye are like unto whited sepulchres, which, indeed, appear beautiful outward, but are within full of dead men's bones, and of all uncleanness. *St. Matthew*, chap. xxiii. v. 27.

SERPENT. The trail of the serpent is over them all.

MOORE. *Paradise and the Peri*, l. 207.

SHADOWS.

Shadows to-night
Have struck more terror to the soul of Richard,
Than can the substance of ten thousand soldiers
Armed in proof and led by shallow Richmond.

SHAKSPERE. *Richard III.* act v. sc. 3.

SHAFT.

O, many a shaft, at random sent,
Finds mark the archer little meant!
And many a word, at random spoken,
May soothe, or wound, a heart that's broken.

SCOTT, *Lord of the Isles*, canto v. st. 18.

SHAKSPERE.

When learning's triumph o'er her barbarous foes
First reared the stage, immortal Shakspere rose,
Each change of many-coloured life he drew,
Exhausted worlds and then imagined new;
Existence saw him spurn her bounded reign,
And panting time toiled after him in vain.

JOHNSON. *Prologue spoken by Garrick at the opening of the Theatre-Royal, Drury Lane*, 1747.

SHAME. O shame! where is thy blush?

SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act iii. sc. 4.

SHAMROCK.

Oh the shamrock, the green, immortal shamrock,
Chosen leaf of bard and chief,
Old Erin's native shamrock.

MOORE. *Irish Melodies.* The Shamrock.

SHIELD. While mine is truth's impenetrable shield.

WARTON. *Triumph of Isis*, l. 130.

SIGH. Excuse the blush, and pour out all the heart;
Speed the soft intercourse from soul to soul,
And waft a sigh from Indus to the Pole.

POPE. *Eloisa to Abelard*, l. 56-8.

SINS. Compound for sins they are inclin'd to,
By damning those they have no mind to.

BUTLER. *Hudibras*, pt. i. canto i. l. 215-16.

SINS, MULTITUDE OF. Let him know, that he which converteth the sinner from the error of his way shall save a soul from death, and shall hide a multitude of sins.

James, chap. v. v. 20.

SLANDER. Slander
Whose edge is sharper than the sword; whose tongue
Outvenoms all the worms of Nile.
SHAKSPERE. *Cymbeline*, act iii. sc. 4.

SLAVE. Base is the slave that pays.
SHAKSPERE. *Henry V.* act ii. sc. 1.

SLAVERY. "Disguise thyself as thou wilt, still, slavery," said I—"still thou art a bitter draught; and though thousands in all ages have been made to drink thee, thou art no less bitter on that account."
STERNE. *Sentimental Journey. The Passport. The Hotel at Paris.*

SLEEP.
Blessings light on him who first invented sleep.
CERVANTES. *Don Quixote*, pt. ii. chap. lxviii.

SLEEP.
O sleep, O gentle sleep,
Nature's soft nurse, how have I frighted thee,
That thou no more wilt weigh my eyelids down,
And steep my senses in forgetfulness?
SHAKSPERE. *Henry IV.* Pt. II. act iii. sc. 1.

SLEEP. Sleep the sleep that knows not breaking,
Morn of toil nor night of waking.
SCOTT. *Lady of the Lake*, canto i. st. 31.

SLEEP. Tired Nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep!
YOUNG. *Night Thoughts.* Night i. l. 1.

SLUGGARD.

'Tis the voice of the sluggard; I heard him complain,
You have waked me too soon, I must slumber again. WATTS. *Moral Songs*, song 1.

SNAKE. We have scotch'd the snake, not killed it.
She'll close and be herself; whilst our poor malice
Remains in danger of her former tooth.
SHAKSPERE. *Macbeth*, act iii. sc. 2.

SNAKE, WOUNDED.

A needless Alexandrine ends the song,
That, like a wounded snake, drags its slow length along.
POPE. *Essay on Criticism*, pt. ii. l. 155-6.

SOLITUDE.

O Solitude! where are the charms
That sages have seen in thy face?
Better dwell in the midst of alarms
Than reign in this horrible place.
COWPER. *Verses supposed to be written by Alexander Selkirk.*

SON. Marry your son when you will; your daughter when you can.
HERBERT. *Jacula Prudentum.*

SORROW, GOLDEN.

I swear, 'tis better to be lowly born;
And range with humble livers in content,
Than to be perked up in a glistering grief,
And wear a golden sorrow.
SHAKSPERE. *Henry VIII.* act ii. sc. 3

Sorrows. Here I and sorrows sit;
Here is my throne; bid kings come bow to it.
SHAKSPERE. *King John*, act iii. sc. 1.

Sorrows. When sorrows come, they come not single spies,
But in battalions.
SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act iv. sc. 5.

[A similar idea is conveyed in "Pericles," act i. scene 4:—
"One sorrow never comes but brings an heir,
That may succeed as his inheritor."]

Soul. For what shall it profit a man, if he shall gain the whole world, and lose his own soul? Or what shall a man give in exchange for his soul? *St. Mark*, chap. viii. v. 36-7.

Sound. For if the trumpet give an uncertain sound, who shall prepare himself to the battle?
1 *Corinthians*, chap. xiv. v. 8.

Sow. You have a wrong sow by the ear.
BUTLER. *Hudibras*, pt. ii. canto iii. l. 580.

[This is a proverb in use long before Butler's time. It is often used by the old dramatists.].

Soweth, He that. He which soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly; and he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully.
2 *Corinthians*, chap. ix. v. 6.

Sparrow. There's a special providence in the fall of a sparrow. SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act v. sc. 2.

Stagyrite or Stagirite.
And rules as strict his laboured work confine,
As if the Stagirite o'erlooked each line.
POPE. *Essay on Criticism*, pt. i. l. 137-8.

[The "Stagirite," that is Aristotle. The term, which we frequently meet with, is derived from the name of the birthplace of the philosopher, viz. "Stagira."]

STANDETH, LET HIM THAT. Wherefore let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall.

1 *Corinthians*, chap. x. v. 12.

STEEL, WORTHY OF. In his eyes
Respect was mingled with surprise,
And the stern joy which warriors feel
In foemen worthy of their steel.

SCOTT. *Lady of the Lake*, canto v. st. 10.

STONE. He that is without sin among you, let him first cast a stone at her.

St. John, chap. viii. v. 7.

STONE, PRECIOUS.
This precious stone set in the silver sea.

SHAKSPERE. *Richard II.* act ii. sc. 1.

STONES. Continual dropping wears away stones.

FRANKLIN.
Address to Poor Richard's Almanack.

[From the Latin, *Gutta cavat lapidem, non vi sed sæpe cadendo*: A drop hollows out a stone, not by its force but its frequent falling.]

STORM. The pelting of this pitiless storm.

SHAKSPERE. *King Lear*, act iii. sc. 4.

STORY. Story! God bless you! I have none to tell, sir.

POETRY OF THE ANTIJACOBIN.
The Friend of Humanity and the Knife-Grinder.

[The humorous lines, of which this is the most salient, are generally attributed to Canning. The words quoted are used by the knife-grinder to his questioner, the pseudo-philanthropist, who, on being asked for sixpence to buy a "pot of beer," replies,
'I give thee sixpence! I will see thee damned first."]

SUCCESS.

'Tis not in mortals to command success,
But we'll do more, Sempronius; we'll deserve it.
ADDISON. *Cato*, act i. sc. 2.

SUFFERANCE.

Sufferance is the badge of all our tribe.
SHAKSPERE. *Merchant of Venice*, act i. sc. 3.

SUMMER'S HEAT.

In summer's heat and winter's cold
He fed his flock and penn'd the fold;
His hours in cheerful labour flew,
Nor envy nor ambition knew.
GAY. *Fables.* Introduction.

SUN. There is no new thing under the sun.
Ecclesiastes, chap. i. v. 9.

SUN OF RIGHTEOUSNESS. Unto you that fear my name shall the Sun of righteousness arise with healing in his wings. *Malachi*, chap. iv. v. 2.

SUNBEAMS, EXTRACTING. He had been eight years upon a project for extracting sunbeams out of cucumbers, which were to be put in phials hermetically sealed, and let out to warm the air in raw inclement summers. He told me he did not doubt that in eight years more he should be able to supply the governor's gardens with sunshine at a reasonable rate.
SWIFT. *Gulliver's Travels*, pt. iii. chap. v. Commencement.

SWEAT. In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread, till thou return unto the ground; for out of it wast thou taken: for dust thou art, and unto dust shalt thou return. *Genesis*, chap. iii. v. 19.
[Generally misquoted, "In the sweat of thy *brow*."]

SWEETNESS. Linked sweetness long drawn out.
MILTON. *L'Allegro*, l. 136.

SWORDS. They shall beat their swords into plough-shares, and their spears into pruning hooks; nation shall not lift up a sword against nation, neither shall they learn war any more. But they shall sit every man under his vine and under his fig-tree; and none shall make them afraid. *Micah*, chap. iv. v. 3-4.

TALE, A PLAIN. Mark now, how plain a tale shall put you down.
SHAKSPERE. *Henry IV.* Pt. I. act ii. sc. 4.

TALE. An honest tale speeds best, being plainly told.
SHAKSPERE. *Richard III.* act iv. sc. 4.

[In this act and scene, in the stage version of the play, occurs the well-known phrase, "Off with his head! so much for Buckingham;" but no such expression is to be found in any edition of Shakspere's works, the words being interpolated by Colley Cibber. In Cumberland's acting version, Catesby says, "My liege, the Duke of Buckingham is taken;" on which Richard exclaims, "Off with his head! so much for Buckingham." In Shakspere's works, after Catesby's announcement, the King's reply is,

"Away towards Salisbury; while we reason here
A royal battle might be won and lost."

In Shakspere we have the expression, "Off with his head!" in act iii. sc. 4; but it is used by Richard in reference to Hastings. The conclusion of the Colley Cibber version of the play differs materially from Shakspere. The telling stage-speech of the King, in which he says, "Richard's himself again," and "My soul's in arms and eager for the fray," are not in Shakspere. "A weak invention of the enemy," in Cibber, is in Shakspere thus, "A thing devised by the enemy," act v. sc. 3.]

TALE. I cannot tell how the truth may be;
I say the tale as 'twas said to me.
SCOTT. *Lay of Last Minstrel*, canto ii. st. 22.

TALE. I will a round unvarnish'd tale deliver.
SHAKSPERE. *Othello*, act i. sc. 3

TALE. Thereby hangs a tale.
SHAKSPERE. *As You Like It*, act ii. sc. 7.

TAPERS, GLIMMERING.
Give me commentators plain,
Who with no deep researches vex the brain;
Who from the dark and doubtful love to run,
And hold their glimmering tapers to the sun.
CRABBE. *Parish Register*, pt. i. l. 89-92.

TEAR.
So bright the tear in beauty's eye,
Love half regrets to kiss it dry;
So sweet the blush of bashfulness,
Even pity scarce can wish it less.
BYRON. *Bride of Abydos*, canto i. st. 8.

TEAR.
And if there be a human tear
From passion's dross refin'd and clear,
A tear so limpid and so meek,
It would not stain an angel's cheek,
'Tis that which pious fathers shed
Upon a duteous daughter's head.
SCOTT. *Lady of the Lake*, canto ii. st. 22.

TEARS. Tears, such as angels weep.
MILTON. *Par. Lost*, bk. i. l. 620.

TEARS. They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.
Psalm cxxvi. v. 5

TEETH, WHIGGISH.

Damned neuters, in their middle way of steering,
Are neither fish nor flesh nor good red-herring;
Not Whigs, nor Tories they; nor this, nor that;
Nor birds, nor beasts; but just a kind of bat,
A twilight animal, true to neither cause,
With Tory wings, but Whiggish teeth and claws.

DRYDEN. *Epilogue to the Duke of Guise.*

[The second line in this extract we often hear used; it is a proverbial expression in use before Dryden's time, and may be regarded here as a quotation. It occurs in the *Musarum Deliciæ* of Sir John Mennis and James Smith, and in other authors of that period.]

TEMPER.

Oh blessed with temper, whose unclouded ray
Can make to-morrow cheerful as to-day;
She who can love a sister's charms, or hear
Sighs for a daughter with unwounded ear;
She who ne'er answers till a husband cools,
Or if she rules him never shows she rules.
Charms by accepting, by submitting sways,
Yet has her humour most when she obeys.

POPE. *Moral Essays*, ep. ii. l. 257-64.

TEMPLE. No sooner is a temple built to God but the devil builds a chapel hard by.

HERBERT. *Jacula Prudentum.*

[The same idea is conveyed in nearly similar words at the commencement of Defoe's "Trueborn Englishman."]

TEXT, RIVULET OF. I think you will like them, when you shall see them on a beautiful quarto page, where a neat rivulet of text shall meander through a meadow of margin.

SHERIDAN. *School for Scandal*, act i. sc. 1.

THEBAN.

I'll talk a word with this same learned Theban;
What is your study?

SHAKSPERE. *King Lear*, act iii. sc. 4.

THIEF. Suspicion always haunts the guilty mind;
The thief doth fear each bush an officer.

SHAKSPERE. *Henry VI.* Pt. III. act v. sc. 6.

THINGS, OLD. Old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new.

2 *Corinthians*, chap. v. v. 17.

THINGS WHICH ARE SEEN. The things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal. 2 *Corinthians*, chap. iv. v. 18.

THORN IN THE FLESH. There was given to me a thorn in the flesh, the messenger of Satan to buffet me, lest I should be exalted above measure.

2 *Corinthians*, chap. xii. v. 7.

THOUGHT. All that can be said is, that two people happened to hit on the same thought, and Shakspere made use of it first,—that's all.

SHERIDAN. *Critic*, act iii. sc. 1.

THOUGHT. Thy wish was father, Harry, to that thought.

SHAKSPERE. *Henry IV.* Pt. II. act iv. sc. 4.

THOUGHTS, HOSPITABLE.

She turns, on hospitable thoughts intent.

MILTON. *Par. Lost*, bk. v. l. 332.

THOUGHTS. Thoughts that breathe, and words that burn. GRAY. *Progress of Poesy.*

THOUGHTS. Guard well thy thought; our thoughts are heard in heaven.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts.* Night ii. l. 95.

THROAT. Thou liest in thy throat.

SHAKSPERE. *Twelfth Night,* act iii. sc. 4.

TIDE. There is a tide in the affairs of men,
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune.

SHAKSPERE. *Julius Cæsar,* act iv. sc. 3.

[Used as a quotation forming the first two lines of "Don Juan," canto 6.]

TIME. Not from the grand old masters,
Not from the bards sublime,
Whose distant footsteps echo
Through the corridors of Time.

LONGFELLOW. *The Day is done.*

TIME. Sepulchral columns wrestle, but in vain,
With all-subduing Time.

BLAIR. *The Grave,* l. 200-1.

TIME. The whirligig of time brings in his revenges.

SHAKSPERE. *Twelfth Night,* act v. sc. 1.

TIME. Time rolls his ceaseless course.

SCOTT. *Lady of the Lake,* canto iii. st. 1.

TOBACCO.
Sublime tobacco! which from east to west
Cheers the tar's labour or the Turkman's rest.

BYRON. *The Island,* canto ii. st. 19.

TO-MORROW. Boast not thyself of to-morrow; for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth.

Proverbs, chap. xxvii. v. 1.

TONGUE. My tongue within my lips I rein,
For who talks much, must talk in vain.
GAY. *Fables.* Shepherd and Philosopher

TOOTHACH. There was never yet philosopher
That could endure the toothach patiently.
SHAKSPERE.
Much Ado about Nothing, act v. sc. 1.

["My curse upon thy venom'd stang
That shoots my tortured gums alang."
BURNS. *Address to the Toothache.*]

TRADE. In every age and clime we see,
Two of a trade can ne'er agree.
GAY. *Fables.* Ratcatcher and Cats.

TRICK. I know a trick worth two of that.
SHAKSPERE. *Henry IV.* Pt. I. act ii. sc. 1.

TRIFLES. A snapper-up of unconsidered trifles.
SHAKSPERE. *A Winter's Tale*, act iv. sc. 2.

TRIFLES. Trifles, light as air,
Are to the jealous confirmations strong
As proofs of holy writ.
SHAKSPERE. *Othello*, act iii. sc. 3.

TRITON. Hear you this Triton of the minnows?
SHAKSPERE. *Coriolanus*, act iii. sc. 1.

TROY.
I've stood upon Achilles' tomb
And heard Troy doubted—time will doubt of Rome. BYRON. *Don Juan*, canto iii. st. 101.

TRUE LOVE.
The course of true love never did run smooth.
SHAKSPERE.
Midsummer Night's Dream, act i. sc. 1

TRUTH. Truth is always strange—stranger than fiction.
BYRON. *Don Juan*, canto xiv. st. 101.

TRUTH. Tell truth and shame the Devil.
If thou have power to raise him, bring him hither,
And I'll be sworn I have power to shame him hence.
O, while you live, tell truth, and shame the Devil.
SHAKSPERE. *Henry IV.* Pt. I. act iii. sc. 1.

TRUTH.
For truth has such a face and such a mien,
As to be loved needs only to be seen.
DRYDEN. *Hind and Panther*, pt. i. l. 33-4.

TRUTH. How sweet the words of truth breathed from the lips of love.
BEATTIE. *The Minstrel*, bk. ii. st. 53.

TWEEDLEDUM.
Some say, compared to Bononcini,
That Mynheer Handel's but a ninny;
Others aver that he to Handel
Is scarcely fit to hold a candle.
Strange all this difference should be
'Twixt Tweedle-dum and Tweedle-dee.
JOHN BYROM. *Epigram on the feuds between Handel and Bononcini.*

[These lines have been attributed erroneously to Pope, and by some writers to Swift. They are to be found in Miscellaneous Poems by John Byrom, M.A., printed in Manchester in 1773. Byrom was the author of the well-known old ballad in which occur the lines,
"My time, O ye muses, was happily spent
When Phœbe went with me wherever I went."
He died at Manchester in 1763.]

TWICE-TOLD TALE.

Life is as tedious as a twice-told tale,
Vexing the dull ear of a drowsy man.

SHAKSPERE. *King John*, act iii. sc. 4

TWIG. Just as the twig is bent the tree's inclined.

POPE. *Moral Essays*, ep. i. l. 150.

UNANIMITY. Where they do agree on the stage, their unanimity is wonderful.

SHERIDAN. *Critic*, act ii. sc. 2.

UNCTION.

Lay not that flattering unction to your soul.

SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act iii. sc. 4

VALLOMBROSA.

Thick as autumnal leaves that strew the brooks
In Vallombrosa.

MILTON. *Par. Lost*, bk. i. l. 302-3.

[Vallombrosa is the name of a monastery in Tuscany, beautifully situated in a valley which abounds with trees of exceptionally beautiful foliage.]

VALOUR. The better part of valour is discretion, in the which better part I have saved my life.

SHAKSPERE. *Henry IV.* Pt. I. act v. sc. 4.

VALOUR. In vain doth valour bleed,
While avarice and rapine share the land.

MILTON. *Sonnet to Fairfax.*

VANITY. All is vanity and vexation of spirit.

Ecclesiastes, chap. i. v. 14.

VANITY. Vanity of vanities, saith the Preacher, vanity of vanities, all is vanity.

Ecclesiastes, chap. i. v. 2; chap. xii. v. 8.

VASE.

You may break, you may shatter, the vase if you will,
But the scent of the roses will hang round it still.

MOORE.

Irish Melodies. Farewell, but whenever.

VENGEANCE. Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord. *Romans*, chap. xii. v. 19.

VERGE. Ample room, and verge enough.

GRAY. *The Bard.*

VESTAL. A fair vestal throned by the West.

SHAKSPERE. *Midsummer Night's Dream*, act ii. sc. 2.

[Allusion is here made to Queen Elizabeth.]

VESTAL. How happy is the blameless vestal's lot,
The world forgetting, by the world forgot!

POPE. *Eloisa to Abelard*, l. 207-8.

VETERAN. Superfluous lags the veteran on the stage.

JOHNSON. *Vanity of Human Wishes*, l. 308.

VIRTUE.

Each man makes his own statue, builds himself;
Virtue alone outbuilds the Pyramids.

YOUNG. *Night Thoughts.* Night vi. l. 311-2.

VIRTUE.

Know then this truth (enough for man to know),
Virtue alone is happiness below.

POPE. *Essay on Man*, ep. iv. l. 309-10

[See also Crabbe's "The Borough," letter xvii. l. 183.]

VIRTUE.

O let us still the secret joys partake,
To follow virtues e'en for virtue's sake.

POPE. *Temple of Fame*, l. 364-5.

VIRTUE.

But sometimes Virtue starves while Vice is fed.

POPE. *Essay on Man*, ep. iv. l. 149.

VIRTUE. Seek virtue, and, of that possest,
To Providence resign the rest.

GAY. *Fables.* Father and Jupiter.

VIRTUE. The tree's distinguished by the fruit;
Be virtue then your first pursuit.

GAY. *Fables.* Packhorse and Carrier.

VIRTUE. 'Tis virtue makes the bliss, where'er we dwell.

COLLINS. *Eclogue I.*

VIRTUE. To make a virtue of necessity.

DRYDEN. *Palamon and Arcite*, bk. iii. l. 1085.

[The same expression occurs in Shakspere's "Two Gentlemen of Verona," act iv. sc. 1; also, slightly varied, in Urquhart's translation of *Rabelais*, bk. i. chap. 11.]

VIRTUE.

Virtue only makes our bliss below,
And all our knowledge is, ourselves to know.

POPE. *Essay on Man*, ep. iv. concluding lines.

VOICE.

Her voice was ever soft,
Gentle, and low; an excellent thing in woman.

SHAKSPERE. *King Lear*, act v. sc. 3.

VOICE OF GRATITUDE.

Sweet music's melting fall, but sweeter yet
The still small voice of gratitude.

GRAY. *Ode for Music.*

WAGER.

For most men (till by losing render'd sager),
Will back their own opinions with a wager.

BYRON. *Beppo*, st. 27.

WAGERS. I've heard old cunning stagers
Say, fools for arguments use wagers.

BUTLER. *Hudibras*, pt. ii. canto i. l. 297.

WALL. The weakest goes to the wall.

SHAKSPERE. *Romeo and Juliet*, act i. sc. 1.

WALLS, STONE.

Stone walls do not a prison make,
Nor iron bars a cage;
Minds innocent and quiet take
That for an hermitage.

LOVELACE. *To Althea from Prison.*

WAR. Grim-visag'd war hath smooth'd his wrinkled front,
And now, instead of mounting barbed steeds,
To fright the souls of fearful adversaries,
He capers nimbly in a lady's chamber,
To the lascivious pleasing of a lute.

SHAKSPERE. *Richard III.* act i. sc. 1.

WAR. War, war, is still the cry; war even to the knife!

BYRON. *Childe Harold*, canto i. st. 86.

["War to the knife." This was the answer of Palafox, who defended Saragossa against the French in 1808-9, when called on to give up the city.]

WAR, TOILS OF.

Let the gull'd fool the toils of war pursue,
Where bleed the many to enrich the few.

SHENSTONE. *Judgment of Hercules*, l. 158-9.

WATCH-DOG.

'Tis sweet to hear the watch-dog's honest bark
Bay deep-mouthed welcome as we draw near home;
'Tis sweet to know there is an eye will mark
Our coming, and look brighter when we come.

BYRON. *Don Juan*, canto i. st. 123.

WATCHMAN. Watchman, what of the night?

Isaiah, chap. xxi. v. 11.

WATER. Smooth runs the water where the brook is deep. SHAKSPERE. *Henry VI.* Pt. II. act. iii. sc. 1.

[A correspondent in *Notes and Queries* has suggested that this line is the original of the phrase, "Still waters run deep."]

WATER. Unstable as water, thou shalt not excel.

Genesis, chap. xlix. v. iv.

WAY.

Far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife
Their sober wishes never learn'd to stray;
Along the cool sequester'd vale of life
They kept the noiseless tenor of their way.

GRAY. *Elegy.*

WEARY TO SLEEP.

Our bugles sang truce—for the night-cloud had lower'd,
And the sentinel stars set their watch in the sky,
And thousands had sunk on the ground overpower'd,
The weary to sleep, and the wounded to die.

CAMPBELL. *The Soldier's Dream.*

WEB OF LIFE. The web of our life is of a mingled yarn, good and ill together.

SHAKSPERE. *All's Well that Ends Well*, act iv. sc. 3.

WEB. O, what a tangled web we weave
When first we practise to deceive!

SCOTT. *Marmion*, canto vi. st. 17.

WHALE. Very like a whale.

SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act iii. sc. 2.

WHIP. A whip for the horse, a bridle for the ass, and a rod for the fool's back.

Proverbs, chap. xxvi. v. 3.

WHIP.

O heaven, that such companions thoud'st unfold,
And put in every honest hand a whip,
To lash the rascals naked through the world,
Even from the east to the west!

SHAKSPERE. *Othello*, act iv. sc. 2

WHIRLWIND. For they have sown the wind, and they shall reap the whirlwind.

Hosea, chap. viii. v. 7.

WHIRLWIND.

Rides in the whirlwind and directs the storm.

POPE. *Dunciad*, bk. iii. l. 264.

[The same line occurs in Addison's "Campaign," which was written in celebration of the battle of Blenheim, won by the Duke of Marlborough, to whom Addison refers in the line quoted. Pope alludes to Rich, manager of Covent Garden theatre.]

WHISTLE. You give too much for your whistle.

FRANKLIN. *The Whistle.*

WHISTLED AS HE WENT.

He trudged along, unknowing what he sought,
And whistled as he went, for want of thought.
DRYDEN. *Cymon and Iphigenia*, l. 84-5

WHY AND WHEREFORE.

Whatever sceptic could inquire for,
For every why he had a wherefore.
BUTLER. *Hudibras*, pt. i. canto i. l. 131-2.

WICKED, THE. There the wicked cease from troubling; and there the weary be at rest.
Job, chap. iii. v. 17.

WIFE. All other goods by fortune's hand are given,
A wife is the peculiar gift of Heaven.
POPE. *January and May*, l. 51-2.

WIFE AND HUSBAND.

So all those false alarms of strife
Between the husband and the wife,
And little quarrels often prove
To be but new recruits of love.
BUTLER. *Hudibras*, pt. iii. canto i. l. 903-6.

[*Amantium iræ amoris integratio est.*—TERENCE.
The quarrels of lovers are the renewal of love.]

WILL. He that complies against his will,
Is of his own opinion still.
BUTLER. *Hudibras*, pt. iii. canto iii. l. 547-8.

[Few quotations are more generally spoken incorrectly than this. Almost invariably it is misquoted thus—"A man *convinced* against his will"]

WIND. God tempers the wind to the shorn lamb.
STERNE. *Maria*

WINE. Drink no longer water, but use a little wine for thy stomach's sake and thine often infirmities.
1 *Timothy*, chap. v. v. 23.

WINE. If it be true that "good wine needs no bush," 'tis true that a good play needs no epilogue.
SHAKSPERE. *As You Like It.* Epilogue.

[The expression, "Good wine," etc., is a proverb quoted by Shakspere, and existing prior to his time.]

WINE. In after-dinner talk
Across the walnuts and the wine.
TENNYSON. *The Miller's Daughter.*

WINE. Wine that maketh glad the heart of man.
Psalm civ. v. 15.

WISDOM. For in much wisdom is much grief; and he that increaseth knowledge increaseth sorrow.
Ecclesiastes, chap. i. v. 18.

WIT. I am not only witty in myself, but the cause that wit is in other men.
SHAKSPERE. *Henry IV.* Pt. II. act i. sc. 2.

WITS. Great wits are sure to madness near allied,
And thin partitions do their bounds divide.
DRYDEN. *Absalom and Achitophel*, pt. i. l. 163-4.

WOE, MOCKERY OF.
By foreign hands thy dying eyes were clos'd,
By foreign hands thy decent limbs compos'd,
By foreign hands thy humble grave adorn'd:

By strangers honour'd, and by strangers mourn'd.
What though no friends in sable weeds appear,
Grieve for an hour, perhaps, then mourn a year,
And bear about the mockery of woe.

POPE. *Elegy to the Memory of an unfortunate Lady.*

WOMAN.

That man that hath a tongue, I say is no man
If with his tongue he cannot win a woman.

SHAKSPERE. *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, act iii. sc. 1.

WOMAN.

Nothing lovelier can be found
In woman, than to study household good,
And good works in her husband to promote.

MILTON. *Par. Lost*, bk. ix. l. 231-3.

WOMAN. And yet, believe me, good as well as ill,
Woman's at best a contradiction still.

POPE. *Moral Essays*, ep. ii. l. 269-70.

WOMAN.

Frailty, thy name is woman!
A little month; or, ere those shoes were old,
With which she follow'd my poor father's body,
Like Niobe, all tears.

SHAKSPERE. *Hamlet*, act i. sc 2.

WOMAN.

Let still the woman take
An elder than herself; so wears she to him,
So sways she level in her husband's heart.

SHAKSPERE. *Twelfth Night*, act ii. sc. 4.

WOMAN.

Men, some to business, some to pleasure take,
But every woman is at heart a rake.

POPE. *Moral Essays*, ep. ii. l. 215-6.

WOMAN.

O woman! in our hours of ease,
Uncertain, coy, and hard to please,
And variable as the shade
By the light quivering aspen made;
When pain and anguish wring the brow,
A ministering angel thou!

SCOTT. *Marmion*, canto vi. st. 30.

WOMAN.

O woman! lovely woman! nature made thee
To temper man; we had been brutes without you,
Angels are painted fair, to look like you.

OTWAY. *Venice Preserved*, act i. sc. 1.

WOMAN.

The man that lays his hand upon a woman,
Save in the way of kindness, is a wretch,
Whom 'twere gross flattery to name a coward.

TOBIN. *Honeymoon*, act ii. sc. 1.

WOMAN. The woman that deliberates is lost.

ADDISON. *Cato*, act iv. sc. 1.

WOMAN.

When lovely woman stoops to folly,
And finds too late that men betray,
What charm can soothe her melancholy;
What art can wash her guilt away?

GOLDSMITH. *Vicar of Wakefield*, chap. xxiv.

WOMAN'S DUTY.

Such duty as the subject owes the prince,
Even such a woman oweth to her husband.

SHAKSPERE. *Taming the Shrew*, act v. sc. 2.

WOMAN'S LOVE.

Man's love is of man's life a thing apart;
'Tis woman's whole existence.

BYRON. *Don Juan*, canto i. st. 194.

WOMAN'S WILL.

He is a fool, who thinks by force or skill,
To turn the current of a woman's will.
TUKE. *Adventures of Five Hours*, act v.

[In Aaron Hill's "Epilogue to Zara," he says—
"A woman will, or won't, depend on't;
If she will do't, she will, and there's an end on't."
These lines, with those of Tuke, are often quoted, with a slight alteration, as a quatrain.]

WOMEN. I found myself as women wish to be, who love their lords. HOME. *Douglas*, act i. sc. 1.

[Home's once famous tragedy is now almost forgotten. Burns, speaking of it in a prologue for a benefit night at Dumfries, says, "One Douglas lives in Home's immortal page." The play, when produced on the London boards, was eminently successful; and a story is told of an enthusiastic Scotchman, who, as soon as the applause had subsided on the fall of the curtain on its first representation, turned to the audience and exclaimed triumphantly, "Whar's your Wullie Shakspere noo?"]

WOODS, FRESH. To-morrow to fresh woods and pastures new. MILTON. *Lycidas*, last line.

WORDS. Immodest words admit of no defence;
For want of decency is want of sense.
LORD ROSCOMMON.
Essay on Translated Verse.

WORKMAN. The workman is worthy of his meat.
St. Matthew, chap. x. v. 10.

["For the labourer is worthy of his hire." St. Luke, chap. x. v. 7.]

WORLD. O, how full of briers is this working-day world. SHAKSPERE. *As You Like It*, act i. sc. 3

WORLD. All the world's a stage,
And all the men and women merely players.
SHAKSPERE. *As You Like It*, act ii. sc. 7.

WORLD. There is another and a better world.
KOTZEBUE. *The Stranger*, act i. sc. 1.

[The well-known play of "The Stranger" is a translation from the German of Kotzebue. It has been said that John Palmer, the celebrated actor, died, whilst he was acting the chief character in Liverpool, directly after uttering the words above given. This, however, appears to be an error. Palmer died on the stage in Liverpool, but not till the play had advanced beyond the first act. Several other of Kotzebue's numerous dramas have been translated into English, amongst which may be named "Pizarro." "The Stranger" may be said to be the only one which still keeps its place on the stage.]

WORLD.
The world was all before them, where to choose
Their place of rest, and Providence their guide;
They, hand in hand, with wandering steps and slow
Through Eden took their solitary way.
MILTON. *Par. Lost*, bk. xii. last lines.

WORLD.
All his prospects brightening to the last,
His heaven commences ere the world be past.
GOLDSMITH. *Deserted Village*, l. 111-2.

WORLD WE LIVE IN.
'Tis a very good world we live in,
To lend, or to spend, or to give in;
But to beg, or to borrow, or get a man's own,
'Tis the very worst world that ever was known.

[The authorship of this quaint aphoristic sentence is not traceable. The late Lord Lytton uses the lines as a motto on the title-page of the original edition of his play of "Money," appending to them the words—*Old Truism.*]

WORM. A worm is in the bud of youth,
And at the root of age.
COWPER. *Stanzas to Bill of Mortality at Northampton*, 1787.

WORTH. For what is worth in anything,
But so much money as 'twill bring?
Or what but riches is there known,
Which man can solely call his own?
BUTLER. *Hudibras*, pt. ii. canto i. l. 465-8.

WOUND. He jests at scars that never felt a wound.
SHAKSPERE. *Romeo and Juliet*, act ii. sc. 2.

WRATH. Let not the sun go down upon your wrath.
Ephesians, chap. iv. v. 26

WRATH.
Where sits our sulky sullen dame,
Gathering her brows like gathering storm,
Nursing her wrath to keep it warm.
BURNS. *Tam o' Shanter.*

YOKE. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.
St. Matthew, chap. xi. v. 30.

YOKE. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart; and ye shall find rest unto your souls.
St. Matthew, chap. xi. v. 29.

YORK, SUN OF.
Now is the winter of our discontent
Made glorious summer by this sun of York.
SHAKSPERE. *Richard III.* act i. sc. 1.

[These lines commence the play in Shakspere, but in the

acting version, according to Cumberland's stage edition of the tragedy, they do not occur till the second scene of the first act, where we read "*the* sun of York."]

YOUNG. So wise so young, they say do never live long. SHAKSPERE. *Richard III*, act iii. sc. 1.

YOUNG.

"Whom the gods love, die young," was said of yore.
BYRON. *Don Juan*, canto iv. st. 12.

[These words are translated from a Greek proverb.]

YOUNG AS BEAUTIFUL.

Sweet harmonist! and beautiful as sweet!
And young as beautiful! and soft as young!
And gay as soft! and innocent as gay!
And happy, if aught happy here, as good!
YOUNG. *Night Thoughts*. Night iii. l. 81-4.

YOURSELF UNKNOWN.

Know ye not me? ye knew me once no mate
For you, there sitting where ye durst not soar,
Not to know me argues yourself unknown,
The lowest of your throng.
MILTON. *Par. Lost*, bk. iv. l. 828-31.

YOUTH.

I was most ready to return a blow,
And would not brook at all this sort of thing
In my hot youth, when George the Third was king.
BYRON. *Don Juan*, canto i. st. 212.

YOUTH. Home-keeping youth have ever homely wits.
SHAKSPERE. *Two Gentlemen of Verona*, act i. sc. 1.

YOUTH. He wears the rose of youth upon him.
SHAKSPERE. *Antony and Cleopatra*, act iii. sc. 11.

YOUTH.

He that doth the ravens feed,
Yea providently caters for the sparrow,
Be comfort to my age! Here is the gold;
All this I give you; let me be your servant;
Though I look old, yet I am strong and lusty
For in my youth I never did apply
Hot and rebellious liquors in my blood.

SHAKSPERE. *As You Like It*, act ii. sc. 3

YOUTH.

Ah! fly temptation, youth, refrain! refrain!
I preach for ever; but I preach in vain!

CRABBE. *Parish Register Marriages*, l. 129-30.

YOUTH.

A youth to fortune and to fame unknown!
Fair science frown'd not on his humble birth,
And melancholy marked him for her own.

GRAY. *Elegy.*

YOUTH OF LABOUR.

How blest is he who crowns, in shades like these,
A youth of labour with an age of ease;
Who quits a world where strong temptations try,
And, since 'tis hard to combat, learns to fly

GOLDSMITH. *Deserted Village*, l. 99-102.

YOUTH ON THE PROW.

Fair laughs the morn, and soft the zephyr blows,
While proudly riding o'er the azure realm
In gallant trim the gilded vessel goes;
Youth on the prow, and Pleasure at the helm,
Regardless of the sweeping whirlwind's sway,
That, hush'd in grim repose, expects his evening prey.

GRAY. *The Bard*, l. 71-6

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